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Poetry.

[THE PETRIFIED FERN.

In a valley, centuries ago,
Grew a little fern leaf, green and slender—
Veining delicate and fibres tender—
Waving, when the wind crept down so low;
Rushes tall, and moss, and grass grew round it,
Playful sunbeams darted in and found it,
Drops of dew stole in, by night, and crowned it,
But no foot of man e'er trod that way;
Earth was young, and keeping holiday.

Monster fishes swam the silent main,
Stately forests waved their giant branches,
Mountains buried their snowing avalanches,
Mammoth creatures stalked across the plain;
Nature reveled in grand mysteries,
But the little fern was not of these,
Did not number with the hills and trees;
Only grew and waved, its sweet wild way—
No one came to note it, day by day.

Earth, one time, put on a frolic mood,
Heaved the rocks, and changed the mighty motion
Of the deep, stron; currents of the ocean,
Moved the plain and shook the haughty wood,
Crushed the little fern in soft, moist clay,
Covered it, and hid it safe away;
Oh, the long, long centuries since that day!
Oh, the agony! Oh, life's bitter cost,
Since that little useless fern was lost!

Useless? Lost? There came a thoughtful man,
Searching Nature's secrets, far and deep;
From a fissure in a rocky steep
He withdrew a stone, o'er which there ran
Fairy pencilings, a quaint design,
Veinings, leafage, fibres clear and fine,
And the fern's life lay in every line!
So, I think, God hides some souls away,
Sweetly to surprise us, the last day.

AT THE WINDOW.

Only to listen—listen and wait
For his slow, firm step down the gravel walk;
To hear the click, click, of his hand at the gate,
And feel every heart-beat through careless talk;
Ah, love is sweet when life is young,
And life and love are both so long.

Only to watch him about the room,
Lighting it up with his quiet smile,
That seems to lift the world out of gloom,
And bring heaven nearer me—for a while,
A little while—since love is young,
And life is beautiful as long.

Only to love him—nothing more;
Never a thought of his loving me:
Proud of him, glad in him, though he bore
My heart in shipwreck on this smooth sea.
Love's faith sees only grief, not wrong,
And life is daring, when 'tis young.

Ah! me what matter? The world goes round,
And bliss and bale are but outside things;
I never can lose what in him a found
Though love be sorrow with half grown wings;
And if love flies when we are young,
Why, life is still not long—not long.

—*Mrs. Mulock.*

Selected Story.

A LITTLE BROTHER.

A Story in three Parts.

Part 1. A Boy too Much.
Part 2. A Boy too Little.
Part 3. Just Enough of a Boy.

PART III.

JUST ENOUGH OF A BOY.

GOING into the country for the summer! There is crash upon the wide surface of the parlor-floors; but it thinks of the kisses it had last winter from glancing kid and satin toes amidst the delirium of Redowas and the spheral sweep of the German, and sighs knowing that for the sweltering months to come it must do Lenten penance for its carnival,—abandoned to dust, and silence, and darkness. The gay fauteuils, the ottomans, the sofas, in monastic shirts of rough Holland, are ready for their summer repentance likewise. Till the housecleaner, and the upholsterer, and the footman, forerunning the family in October, shall come again to shrive them and unbind their sackcloth, they must sit in the gloom and mourn for the flirtations they have aided and abetted, in corners and behind brocatelle curtains. The piano is a sarcophagus: Sphor and Thalberg, Chopin and Schubert, the whole grand army of Mozart, Bellini, and their operatic brethern, lie silent beneath that coffin-lid of mirror-bright rose-wood, side by side with Glover, Foster, and George Christy. They do not crowd each other; but if they did, they could not speak to complain of it, for they are ghosts that cannot answer till they are spoken to, and the cunning fingers that once broke their spell are in a pair of pretty little Lisle thread traveling gloves toying with a parasol. Miss Kate is all ready to go, and in time, too: a fact which the satirical assert to be of such rare occurance in a lady's lifetime, that whenever it does happen, a monument should be raised to commemorate it. Such a monument *is* raised in the present instance, just inside the hall-door. Its pedestal is a Saratoga trunk of a size which could not have existed at the time of Noah, or other families than that gentleman's would have survived the deluge; its shaft gradually rises in successive courses of smaler baggage, and its capital is a hat-box, marked "Miss Kate Jones." It is not quite as high as Worth's monument, but full as handsome, and a great deal more truthful, as Miss Jones *has* been at Twenty-third street, which is inscribed in several places on *her* columns, while Mr. Worth, I understand, was *not* at a few of the war-localities engraved on his.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones are lovingly talking over their plans for the summer, as they promenade the hall with their arms around each other's waists: the wife so glad that the husband is able at last to get out of town with her; the husband so proud and pleased to think he has a wife who does not look upon him merely as a money-machine kept going in Wall street to manufacture the basis of her independent summer-pleasures,—who waits for him rather than go anywhere without him.

Master Augustus was wound up last night like an alarm-clock, by the information that they would all start to-morrow. It was, however, impossible to set his striking-hand at any particular hour; consequently he has been going off all day. He was wide awake at three o'clock this morning, insisted upon being dressed at four, took his cap in his hand as soon as he got down stairs, ate breakfast with his gloves on, spent the interim between that and lunch in standing on the steps to see whether the carriage was coming, and passed the remaining time until it actually did come, in requesting exact information, to the very minute, of the time of day, at intervals of a quarter of an hour. It is historical that, for the last three hours of suspense, he did not once sit down; but when he received his little boots, after they had been blacked for the journey the third time that day, he put them on by a Blondin feat of balancing, standing on one foot, and altogether did enough running up and down stairs, in his anxiety to get on, to have carried him to the Highlands of Navesink (the family's destination), had that point been attainable to a pedestrian.

While the family were awaiting the carriage the door-bell rang. Augustus happened to be making a broad jelly of his little nose at that moment against the hall window pane, and thus being convenient to the door-nob, turned it without waiting for Johnson. To his great delight Dr. Morris greeted his eyes.

"Come in, doctor! come right in!" cried Augustus; "we're all a-going away, and I'm so glad to see you I don't know what to do! Are you going away, too?"

"No, Augustus. This is the first day I've had any time to come and see you, and now you're going to run away and leave me. Ah! Mr. and Mrs. Jones, how do do? Miss Jones, I hope you are well. I'm sorry to be so *malapropos*, yet not exactly either, for otherwise I should have missed you entirely.,'

"Sit right down, and excuse the plight we're in!" exclaimid the broker, shaking the young man's hand warmly inside of the gigantic dust-coat sleve that now replaces the Raglan. "Yes, do! don't think you're detaining us: the carriage wont be here for half an hour yet;" and Mr. Jones handed him one of the penitential chairs.

With Augustus on his knee, Dr. Morris sat conversing with all the family until the carriage came. Then, with most cordial invitation to visit them at the Highlands during the summer, and be their most frequent guest on their return nome, they gave him those pleasant, earnest shakes of the hand which leave a grateful memory on the touch, corresponding to that of fresh clover on the sense of odor; and the hearty souls, carrying innumerable little morocco bags, black wicker baskets, satchels, umbrellas, parasols, shawls, books, dusters, together with four *Harper's Magazines* for the current month, that no one might be tantalized by witnessing the perusal of such an interesting periodical when he or she had it not, entered the carriage, and the door was shut. But just before the driver tightened his reins, Augustus, as if by a sudden premonition, exclaimed:—

"Doctor! wont you tell a fellow where you live? Mamma's going to teach me to write, and my very first letter will be to *you*!"

Doctor Morris took a card from his pocket-book, and handed it to the little brother through the window. It bore his name and address:—

M'GREGOR MORRIS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
NEW YORK HOSPITAL, 10 P. M.—7 A. M.
Office at other hours, No.—, Clinton Place.

It was no doubt a premonition which induced Augustus to obtain this,—a very remarkable and providential one also, as afterward appears in the course of this narrative. He put it into the pocket of his little summer-cloth jacket; the doctor hailed a stage going down, and the carriage, with its joyful Joneses, set off at cheerful speed for the foot of Robinson street.

It reached the slip about twenty minutes before the good little steamer *Highland Light* was to start. Mr. Jones took his wife and children to the promenade deck; found stools for them, and left them near the pilot-house, while he returned to the warf to attend to the little matter of baggage that had come down in a cart behind the carriage. By the time it was all on board the second bell began to ring, and Mr. Jones ascended once more to rest from his labors in the family bosom. At least so he congratulated himself, for he had cast his eyes upon one particular stool when he went down, and hoped that it would not be taken before he got back.

He was disappointed. His sweet Kate was already in the meshes of an apparently most charming conversation, the amiable ensnarer being none else than Mr. Lilykid. Close by them his wife sat where he had left her, fully occupied with diverting the vindictive attention of Master Augustus from the mutually agreeable pair. With the maternal assistance that youth was vigorously combating the fiery temptation to "out with it, and call him Spindle-shanks to his face."

"Mr. Lilykid, father," said Kate, looking at the gentleman's hands as if she expected them to shake one another. This did not happen, however, the father feeling a share, slightly modified, of the son's sentiment, at the intrusion upon his family party. He bowed gravely, Mr. Lilykid gracefully, and Kate continued: "Mr. Lilykid has given us quite a pleasant surprise; he has taken rooms at the same house with us for the next month, and will be there till he accompanies us to Saratoga." Such an ominous scowl overspread the face of Master Jones, at hearing of this delightful prospect, that his mother feared he was going to say something, proposed a promenade to her husband, and, in company with him and Augustus, left the two to their *tête-a-tête*.

In two hours, as is usual, the little steamer had squeezed up the narrow channel of that estuary inside the Hook, known as Shrewbury River, as far as the landing from which the craft takes its name,—the Highland Lights. This beautiful place is one of Natures composition pieces. She has taken Butter Hill from the Hudson just below Willis's, with all its measureless depth of great, free, wild wood clinging to it from foot to sky, and set it on the resounding seaborder: from the neighborhood of Philadelphia she copies one of the most charming bits of her own fairy Schuylkill and winds it around the mountain's base: with her whitest pencil she draws the long glisteuning stretch of narrow beach with a single stroke from Sandy Hook to Deal, and sets that as the other boundary to the stream; and then her grandest inspiration wells up upon her from the Atlantic caves, and the tameless sea, hiding its further fury under the very eyes of the eastern heaven, surges into the picture to tell her that her completest work upon our American coast is done! On the mountain we may stroll all day and never find new endlessness of fragrant shade, or seat ourselves at night beneath the twin light-houses on the ridge, watching the misty-golden rays of the revolving lantern creep with slow rhythm, like the shining antennæ of some vast lightning fly, upon the dark bosom of the league-broad sweep of sea; in the river the timid stranger may have himself as in some shallow inland pool at home,—on it he may row or sail; while the brave, and the brave fair whom they deserve, find a tumbling surf to meet and conquer in laughing wrestle, just across that shining sand-strip on whose hither edge all is so calm. This is the Highlands of Navesink. Yet there are a few people—a few thousand only—who steam past it serenely, for the most part, it is to be hoped, with their eyes shut, and go to that barran waste—shared with them only by the fisher-hawk nesting in grim dead trees whose struggle with desolation lasts till they reach forty feet at the utmost—that grassless strip of powdered glass known as Long Branch; and there, where there is no boating, nor sailing, nor fishing, nor wandering in woods, but only surf for the bravest, rides in sand hub-deep for the most eccentric, billiards, ten-pins, perpendicular imbibition, a mad repetition of last winter's fevered Pyrrhics, and a sleeping in hot closets for the most fathomless of pocket, these few thousands actually pass more or less of the summer.

But the Joneses—and Mr Lilykid, because of the Joneses—got off at the Highland Lights. In the arms of the indefatigable Mrs. Jarvis, that dauntless woman that, like a landlady variety of the Phœnix, still arises and keeps boarders above the ashes of her Sea View House, we leave the Joneses for the present. Mr. Lilykid, with carpet-bag and umbrella, strolls up the steps with them.

The climate is heavenly at this place,—the diversions innumerable. Without the slightest misgiving, therefore, we leave the party to entertain themselves, and pass over the space of three weeks. At the end of that time the postman of Clinton Place left a letter at Dr. Morris's office, which that gentleman opened and found to read as follaws:

Joon thee 20 Furst, shrooseberry litowses.

"dere doktur—Thare is Krabbs hear. Tha goe side 1st. When itt is loo tyed and running fast itt is esy cawtt. We ete them & ooyl them til tha ar read. tha ar cawt inn a nett, which is a grate meany holes maid ov twain an wove intow a bagg, toe lett out thee watter. kum up hear ride of spindel Shanez is aboot To Runn a wa with kait Ehee da after To moro, used u de Stopp Him now Dew it ore lle brake Mi Wind. Thee Bote Sales from robison strete, this is thee wa tow git thair—al thee Stag Lions thatt runn brodwa goe as fur ass mury strete. Talk euny I ov them an git owt att mury, then goe strate doun tow Thee Doc. if u dont i shall lern how two Sware fromm I ov the nawty Men which opins Oistors hear fur thee hotell and dew it verry much. Johnson is riting fur me Becaws i amm sich a Pigg with mi Penn that evin lil I shud Beginn nise & clene ide Sune git Inc on my Close Recides i dont no how tow rite enny wa & i Hop ule xquze me, doktur moris fur Takin Thee Libburtey on Bein A Sirvant & ritin tow u fur master agustis Without noe Interduksbun, which evn Speakin Wudent Bee aloud inn thee Old Kuntry, which things is diferint Inn thee noo, ware al Men is Fre & Equill an noe kweshuns Asod—which Sirkumstanses Halter kases & soe noe mour noose fromm urcs affekshinilley william johnson i mene toe sa Mastis Agustis. pee ess. iff u kum i wunt Lern toe Sware at a Mastir ov Curse."

Having finished the perusal of this remarkable epistle, the doctor wrote a note to a brother physician, asking him to take care of the few serious cases, of which he inclosed him a list, marked on the slate which hung at his door, "Called abroad on consultation: back in a week,"—and performed his bachelor packing by the usual method of cramming a dozen shirts into a valise constructed for five, completing the process by sitting down on it till it would lock. This was two o'clock in the afternoon of the day before the elopement was appointed. At six o'clock he was on the wharf of the scene of action. There are two places in the United States where the arrival of a steamboat is still as thrilling a fact to the pulse of popular life as when Fulton ran the first trip on his *Chancellor Livingston*. One of these is Newburgh, on the Hudson, where the whole town, from its corporation officers down to the small boy with molasses candy for sale, and the still small boy that spends his cent with him, is poured upon the long wharf in one compact, surging mass of human cocoa-nuts at every arrival of the *Thomas Powell*. The other is Highland Lights. Here, everybody is always expecting somebody, or in spasms of anxiety to buy a New York four-cent daily for ten cents.

But while the doctor is elbowing his way through the crowd, climbing over trunks and getting involved in the legs of the black porters who carry them, a little hand pulls him by the finger, a little face, the very one he is looking for, peers up into his, and Master Augustus exclaims, with frantic pleasure,—

"You dear, *dear* old fellow! I'm so glad to see you, I don't what to do!"

As they emerged more from the crowd, it became apparent how much interest the child had really taken in the arrival. He had been engaged in his favorite pursuit when he saw the boat coming up the river; and just as he was, without a moment's compromise with the social amenities, had run to meet it. A covered basket, evidently, from confused bubblings and scratchings heard within, full of the spoils of crabdom, hung at his waist suspended by a strap; his pantaloons rolled, as far as possible, displayed a pair of fiery-red, sunburned little snipe legs; and he directed his own and the doctor's steps to the spot where he had thrown his net down for greater ease in running. This being secured, Augustus exclaimed that he was ready to go to the house, and proposed the following programme:

"Now," said he, "we'll walk right into the parlor, and I guess Kate and that old Lilykid are alone together. I'll go straight up to him and say, 'Old Spindle-shanks, you sha'n't have my sister!' and then you can close up behind me and say, 'No! *that* you sha'n't, you wicked man!' And then we'll call him all the names we can think of, and tell him just what he is, and if he tries to run away, you can knock him down; and if Kate faints, why, you can bring her to, can't you?"

"Not quite so fast, my dear boy! everything in time. I want to look around a little this evening, and"—

"Look around! Thunder. Why, old Lilykid's going to try and run away with my sister *to-morrow!* I heard him telling her that they'd take a sail up to Red Bank and do it, and then come back and ask mamma to ask papa to feel all right about it; and she didn't say she wouldn't. They were down in the grape-arbor, and they didn't know I was up on the top of the steps and heard it all; but I did! What do you want to look around for? Don't you believe *me?* There aint any time to look around; mamma puts me to bed at eight o'clock, and he'll have Kate to-morrow!"

"No he won't, Augustus, my boy! I've been getting all ready for him. Before your letter came I had gone to the station, where your mamma found you, and heard enough said and got enough papers—they're here in my breast-pocket—to stop all that very suddenly! Be patient now; don't say a word to anybody not even of my being here, till I say you may; and we'll attend to the matter just as it ought to be done. You shall be with me, too, when it happens; only don't spoil everything by being in too much of a hurry."

Thus he pacified Augustus, and persuaded him to go up quietly to tea, while he took his valise to the Pavilion next door, and, as he had said, looked around during the evening.

At eight o'clock the broad full moon rose out of the far border of the sea, and began to compete with the rear-guard of the sunset in making that whole American coast heaven as gloriously beautiful as any sky of Italy. In that mixed light the rushing, booming surf on the outer edge of the sand looked like the breaking upward into a free air of some great genii-troubled mine of molten gold and silver. On their terraces towards the river the luxuriant trellised grape-vines, fanned in the fresh salt wind, turning now the dark green surface of their laves, and now the the snowy under-side toward the light, and seeming thus to come and go like the ghosts of little children, or white-breasted birds who loved the sea border and dallied around it, unable to fly quite away. At the dock the Shrewsbury fleet of yachts, sail-boats, oyster-crafts, and fishing-yawls, lay, sharing on all their hulls, spars, and the sails of such of them as had not been furled for the night, the beauty of the universal chastened silver,—rocking gently between the sway of the down tide and the east wind, and all lifted out of their fairer or their meaner uses to one common level of a moon-glorified, fairy-lake flotilla. And already far out on the measureless waters the golden feelers of the revolving lantern began to creep vastly flashing now on the marble spread of distant ships that seemed motionless, but were really bowling gayly on a scupper breeze,—now on the pathless field of the hillocked sea,—now athwart, and losing themselves in the causeway of silver which ran straight from the beach to the front portal of the moon. With a hundred and fifty other gentlemen smoking their cigars on the Pavilion terrace,—two hundred ladies dreaming or chatting with no covering on their heads but the tiara of the moonlight,—a hundren children of all ages frolicking away the thought that that kill-pleasure, bedtime, was sooner or later inevitable,—Dr. M'Gregor Morris sat in his wicker arm chair, and agreed with Nature that she was beautiful. His eyes wandered to the other house across the ravine; presently there sauntered forth upon the porch two figures that he knew—a little girl's form, a tall whiskered cavalier,—and the minute-hand of Destiny seemed to run up suddenly to striking-point. It was time to "look around."

The doctor cast one lingering glance on the beaming earth, ocean, and heaven; sighed, threw away his cigar, and repeated the words of the Missionary Hymn,—

"Every prospect pleases, and only man is vile! Moon, I'd like to pay my respects to you a little longer, but really I haven't time. *Au revoir* for the present!"

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

The Terrible Murder.

THE NATHAN TRAGEDY EQUALED

Three Fatal Shots Fired and a Safe Robbed While the Cars Were Running 1,000 Feet—The Murderer Leaves no Traces and Destroys all Chances of Identity.

Albany Correspondence New York Express.

As the eight o'clock train on the Boston road was leaving the Union depot, everything was quiet as usual, and there was no indication of more than the ordinary excitement of an outgoing train. Before it had proceeded a thousand feet, one of the most brutal murders that has been committed in this century had gone upon the tablets of history. For rare and circumstantial completeness it throws into the shade every tragedy since the Malden murder, and when we take into consideration the dramatic surroundings of a swiftly moving train, a dark night, and a lofty bridge spanning the frozen Hudson, it becomes unique in its absorbing interest and unequaled singleness. The Nathan murder, in the midst of a crowded city, and in the very centre of a network of detective surroundings that are unsurpassed upon the continent, added to the position of the victim, aroused a feeling far beyond that which will result from this; but, in cool and calculating brutality, it may be doubted if even that great epic in crime is not thrown in the shade by this latest effort of educated diabolism. The surroundings of this murder are of peculiar openness and daring, and either prove that the method of madness has become a new sense to the insane, or that this criminal is a mature Jack Sheppard, risking every danger and holding his life loosely. As the train moves out the depot, and reaches a point some two hundred feet from the river, it runs from the side track to the single track that crosses the river. At this point is a switch-house, where is stationed the man who attends to the arduous duty of finally discharging the train upon a bridge unincumbered and with the draw in order. It will be noticed that this man is carefully selected by the company and with particular regard to his qualities of accurate and keen watchfulness. Some four hundred feet back from this man and toward the depot, is another switch, and here is stationed at all times of the night another man; on the passing of this train, he stood at the switch with a lamp brightly burning in his hand, and saw a man run up to the express car, not more than three feet from him, jump into it, open the door and disappear. He thought nothing of it, owing to the boldness of the proceeding, supposing it some clerk or assistant messenger. This man is the only person who saw anything of the murderer except the victim. Not more than a hundred feet from this place of entering the car, the track passes over the road of the Rensselaer and Saratoga Company, and at this point some men who were standing on the lower track distinctly heard the report of a pistol, and came upon the platform of the bridge to ask about it. They learned nothing, and supposed it was somewhere else.

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE CAR.

The messenger is always busy making up his bills upon first leaving the city, and examining his tally list to see if it agrees with the parcels delivered in the car. Mr. Halpine was thus engaged when the noise of the opening door fixed his attention, and he saw, standing at the side of the car, a short, thickset man, with a heavy mustache, who appeared to be doing nothing, and was apparently stealing a ride. "What are you doing there?" "O, nothing," was the reply. "I have carried many a package for this company, and want to ride to Chatham. Whose train is his?" "Halpine's," was the answer. "O," said the murderer, "I thought it was Woodward's." "But," said H., "you cannot ride here. I don't open the car until I get to Pittsfield.—You must get off at East Albany. What is your name?" "Jones." At this the messenger turned and continued checking his tally list, while the man with the singular name took out a small Smith & Wesson revolver and fired directly across the car at him. The ball first fired hit Mr. H. on the right side of the neck, and passed entirely through the side, and flattened against the jaw bone. This ball has been extracted, and is about the size of a pea, and one side is gapped, broken by the bone. Mr. H. tried to rise after the receipt of this shot, but fell to the floor, when the murderer came up to him, and putting the pistol close to his left eye, fired. The ball passed backward and downward and lodged in the base of the skull. Up to this time Mr. H. said he was conscious of what was going on, but powerless to cry out or move. He stated that he knew what was going on, and what the man's purpose was, but could make no movement to prevent it. Not satisfied with this, the villain again placed his pistol at the right ear of Mr. H. and fired. The ball passed through his head and lodged at the base of the skull. As this ball went crushing through his head, Mr. H. says that he was stunned, and although he felt the fellow going through his pockets after the keys of the safe, he was not conscious of aught else.

THE CAR AT EAST ALBANY.

Upon the arrival of the train at East Albany, everything seemed in order, and after a stop of about six minutes was about to move on, when one of the employes thought that he heard a faint noise at the door of the express car. He opened it, and there saw, Mr. Halpine weltering in blood and perfectly unconscious. He was at once removed and taken to the City Hospital.

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE CAR AFTER THE MURDERER LEFT.

Mr Halpine says that when he came to himself, he rose to his feet and pulled the bell-cord, but failing to get a response, he scratched on the door, and was fortunately heard. Mr. H. is a very vigorous and powerful young man, and it is barely possible that he did get upon his feet, but it is not possible that he pulled the bell, and he probably fell backward as soon as his reason came back sufficiently to enable him to comprehend the necessity of calling for help. Had he not been heard at the moment he was, it is probable that the car would not have been approached until its arrival at Pittsfield, and the unfortunate man would have been dead. The murderer undoubtedly expected this to happen, and took it into consideration when projecting the murder. So great is the mystery, that had Mr. Halpine died before the statement made by him was taken, the only clue would have been lost forever.

EXTERNAL ASPECTS.

The murderer jumped upon the car on the south side of the train, the door being open but an inch or two. He must have been acquainted with railroad life and used to entering express cars, for the stirrup upon which he found support while he opened the car door is very small, and requires care and knowledge to enable a person to safely hold to it. Once here, to open the door is no mean exercise of skill, and the fact that he did this skillfully was probably the reason that Mr. Halpine was so careless in his treatment of him, thinking him to be a railroad man. This door was not entirely shut when Mr. H. was found, but the other door was. The man who attends the draw in the center of the bridge says that, as the train passed him, the north door of the express car was partially open, while the man at the east end of the bridge states that, while he saw the light in the express car, the north door was shut—both say that they expressly noticed what they state. In drawing any conclusion from this, it is necessary to center into the murderer's thoughts and see what he would try to do in the case. He was told by Mr. Halpine that the car would not stop short of Pittsfield. It was then his business to so fix the car door that attention would not be called to it until its arrival at its destination. To put out the light would not do this—it would rather attract attention; manifestly the only way was to shut closely the doors. In getting in the car his attention was so much taken up with the messenger and the work directly before him, that his carelessness would not so forcibly impress him; but in getting out it would, for all danger from the interior being over, the sense of self-preservation would strongly advance itself. If this reasoning is correct, the man left the car at the north door somewhere between the center of the bridge and its eastern end. The importance of this can be readily seen when upon it rests the certainty of whether the murderer came back to Albany or continued over the bridge into Rensselaer county. It narrows down the circle of action for the detectives a hundred per cent. This point the officers have not considered, not believing that the object of the murder could have been accomplished in so short a time. It narrowed down the distance traveled by the cars while the man was in the car to twelve hundred feet, but the cars go slowly over the draw, and the attack having been immediate, and the shots fired in so quick succession that the man under the bridge at one time heard them all, it is not worthy of consideration.

Mr. Halpine was confident this morning that he could identify the man if he should see him; but before the detectives could bring photographs he had become blind, and unable to see any thing. This last chance, therefore, is gone, and it will be a lucky circumstance if this most daring villian is ever arrested for this crime. It is stated that a man whose appearance is similar to the man described by Halpine bought a Smith & Wesson pistol at a gun store in this city yesterday, and that it was loaded in the store; this, in connection with Halpine's statement, gives an important clue. The Express Company offer a reward of $4,000, and the detectives are marvelously busy.

Fortune is like a mirror; if it don't shine them, it only shows them just as they are.

Religious Reading.

From the Atlantic Monthly for December.

THE PRAYER-SEEKER.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Along the aisle where prayer was made
A woman, all in black arrayed,
Close-veiled between the kneeling host,
With gliding motion of a ghost
Passed to the desk and laid thereon
A scroll which bore these words alone,—
Pray for me!

Back from the place of worshipping
She glided like a guilty thing:
The rustle of her draperies, stirred
By hurrying feet, alone was heard;
While, full of awe, the preacher read,
As out into the dark she sped:
Pray for me!

Back to the night from whence she came,
To unimagined grief or shame!
Across the threshold of that door
None knew the burden that she bore;
Alone she left the written scroll,
The legend of a troubled soul,—
Pray for me!

Glide on, poor ghost of woe or sin!
Thou leav'st a common need within;
Each bears, like thee, some nameless weight,
Some misery inarticulate,
Some secret sin, some shrouded dread,
Some household sorrow all unsaid.
Pray for us!

Pass on! The type of all thou art
Sad witness to the common heart!
With face in veil and seal on lip,
In mute and strange companionship,
Like thee we wander to and fro,
Dumbly imploring as we go:
Pray for us!

Ah, who shall pray, since he who pleads
Our wants perchance hath greater needs?
Yet they who make their loss the gain
Of others shall not ask in vain.
And Heaven bends low to hear the prayer
Of love from lips of self-despair:
Pray for us!

In vain remorse and fear and hate
Beat with bruised hands against a fate,
Whose walls of iron only move,
And open to the touch of love.
He only feels his burden fall
Who, taught by suffering, pities all.
Pray for us!

He prayeth best who leaves unguessed
The mystery of another's breast,
Why cheeks grow pale, why eyes o'erflow,
Or heads are white, thou need'st not know,
Enough to know by many a sign
That every heart had needs like thine.
Pray for us!

It is impossible for a preacher to do justice to a spiritual subject without a spiritual mind.

I do not like trifling and irreverence. I want to be solemn, but I desire to have this holy solemnity sweetened by love.

If I am conscious of the Lord's approbation of any work, I feel more joy than in ten thousand smiles of a deceitful world.

The invitation of the gospel is universal. We ought to make it so, when God has made it so—"whosoever will, let him come."

We lose our characters with the world by a faithful style of preaching; but who would not lose a thousand characters for the sake of bringing lost sinners to the knowledge of Christ?

Some ministers of sudden and short lived popularity, may be compared to sky-rockets, which when first lit up, rush into the air with great brilliancy, but the sparks of their fiery zeal soon go out, and they fall as mere dead sticks to earth, and rise no more.

I see there is no such way to have a large harvest as to have a large heart.—The tree giving of the branches of our present estate to God, is the readiest means to have the roots increased for the future.—*Fuller.*

It is your every day experiences which will cultivate you—the little silent workings within and without—slower, perhaps, than the uprisal of a coral island, but just as sure. It may take years to bring you above the surface, but every shell that you throw off raises you so much higher.

Sun, sea, air, earth, mountain and plain, all proclaim, in whispers, or in thunder-tones, the upholding and guiding presence and power of him who, in the beginning, brought them out of nothing, and who hangest them upon nothing.

In the Bank of England is a curious machine, into which sovereigns are poured, like grain into a mill. As they pass on one by one, all that are light weight are thrown to one side, those of full weight to another. So that the distinction is made with unerring certainty. So will it be at the last day.

There is not one star of all the heavenly hosts that responds to the feelings of the skeptic and the atheist, not one insect, not the petal of one flower, that does not contradict their feelings, and rebuke the spirit with which they look at the works of God.

[Rev. Albert Barnes.

For my own part, if I had an insupportable burden, if for any cause I were bent upon sacrificing every earthly hope as a peace offering toward Heaven, I would make the wide world my cell, and good deeds to mankind my prayer. Many penitent men have done this and found peace in it. [Hawthorne.

God did not take up the three Hebrews out of the furnace of fire, but he came down and walked with them in it. He did not remove Daniel from the den of lions; he sent his angel to close the mouths of the beasts. He did not answer the prayer of Paul to remove the thorn in the flesh, but he gave him a sufficiency of grace to sustain him.

To the common use of whiskey is due not a little of the terrible degeneracy of the mass of our population. It is an enemy, most potent, to the spread of the gospel. Where are the friends of a scripturally-enjoyed temperance, and where is their activity? A nation in whose veins courses a constant stream of liquid fire cannot be other than vicious; and its vices must be of the coarsest sort.

Is it not a nobler thing to form a plan in the scale of an infinite duration, than one limited to a few summers and winters? Is it not a very noble thing to have it to say, I adjust my scheme of action in this manner because I shall live forever? Surely it is as base and contemptible as it is irreligious, and will prove disastrous, to regret that we are not allowed to enjoy the privileges of quietly spending our time on a plan which would be rational if a heap of dust were all that should remain of us after we had ended it.

JOHN FOSTER.

It was some consolation to Naomi, that, wanting a son herself, she brought up Ruth's child in her bosom. If any shall be too old to be a mother of goodness, Lord, make me but a dry nurse. Let me feed, and foster, and nourish and cherish the graces in others, honoring their persons, praising their parts, and glorifying thy name, who hath given such gifts unto them.—FULLER.

For thousands of years, the same sun has been pouring its bright beams into the bosom of the earth, warming and making it green and fertile, generating its winds and storms, and swelling the sails of its commerce. Yet its eye is not dimmed, nor its natural force abated. For thousands of years the same majestic ocean has been rocking and rolling in the hand of God, as in its mighty cradle, now calm as a sleeping babe, now raging like a maddened giant: the mirror of its maker, the broad highway of the nations. And no waste of waters, of ebbing or of flowing tide, marks approaching dotage or decay.

I recollect a pleasant story, told by a pious minister, about a monk of former days. He resolved to leave his monastery on the ground that he there too frequently met with causes of provocation, and was betrayed into anger and other sins. Accordingly he retired into the desert, in the hope that solitude would enable him to serve God with an easier mind. One day his pitcher happened to upset, and, when lifted up, fell a second time, which kindled his anger to such a pitch that he dashed it to the ground and broke it into a thousand pieces. When he came to himself, he said: "I now see that I cannot be at peace, even in solitude, and that the fault lies not in others, but in myself." He then returned to the monastery, and, after many strenuous efforts, succeeded in subduing his passions, not by flight but by self-denial.

"Can you tell me, said Napoleon, "who Jesus Christ was? I will tell you. Alexander, Cæsar, Charlemagne and myself, have founded great empires; but upon what did these creations of our genius depend? Upon force. Jesus alone founded an empire upon love, and this very moment tens of millions would die for him. I am not mistaken—I know human nature well. Those kings were only men as I am only a man. Jesus Christ was alone. No other ever resembled him. Jesus was not a man, he was more than man. Thousands have been animated with such an enthusiasm for me that they would die for me; but to inspire such devotion, it was necessary that I should be visibly present among them, that they should feel the influence of my looks, my voice, my words. Jesus alone hath so elevated the mind of man to the unseen, that it is insensible to time or space.

The passage from the New Testament, "It is easier for a camel," etc., has perplexed many good men, who have read it literally. In oriental cities there are in the large gates small and very low apertures, called metaphorically "needles' eyes," just as we talk of windows on shipboard as "bulls' eyes." These entrances are too narrow for a camel to pass through in the ordinary manner, even if unloaded. When a loaded camel has to pass through one of these entrances, it kneels down, its load is removed, and then it shuffles through on its knees. "Yesterday," writes Lady Duff Gordon from Cairo, "I saw a camel go through the eye of a needle, that is, the low arched door of an inclosure. He must kneel, and bow his head, to creep through; and thus the rich man must humble himself."

You know as much as is good for you. For it is with the mind as it is with the senses. A greater degree of hearing would terrify us. If our eyes should see things microscopically we should be afraid to move. Thus our knowledge is suited to situation and circumstances. Were we informed beforehand of the good things provided for us by Providence, from that moment we should cease to enjoy the blessings we possess, become indifferent to present duties, and be filled with restless impatience. Or suppose the things foreknown were gloomy and adverse, what dismay and despondency would be the consequence of the discovery! And how many times should we suffer in imagination what we now only endure in reality! Who would wish to draw back a veil which saves them from so many disquietudes? If some of you had known the troubles through which you have since waded, you would have fainted under the prospect, but what we "know not now we shall know hereafter."—*Jay.*

LIVING BY THE DAY.—I compare, says John Newton, the troubles we have to undergo in the course of a year to a great bundle of fagots, far too heavy for us to lift. But God does not require us to carry the whole at once. He mercifully unites the bundle, and gives us first one bundle, which we are to carry today, and then another, which we are to carry to-morrow, and so on. This we might easily manage, if we would only take the burden appointed for us each day; but we choose to increase our troubles by carrying yesterday's sick over again to day, and adding to morrow's burden to our load before we are required to bear it. William Jay puts the same truth in another way. We may consider the year before us as a desk containing three hundred and sixty five letters addressed to us—one for each day, announcing its trials and prescribing its employments, with an order to open daily but the letter for the day. Now we may be strongly tempted to unseal beforehand some of the remainder. This, however, would only serve to embarrass us, while we should violate the rule our Owner and Master has laid down for us. "Take, therefore, no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself."

Truth will ever be unpalatable to those who are determined not to relinquish error, but can never give offence to the honest and well-meaning; for the plain dealing remonstrances of a friend differ as widely from the rancor of an enemy, as the friendly probe of a physician from the dagger of an assassin.

A dutiful son in Detroit has killed sixty-seven of his neighbors' cats to get money to buy his mother a set of false teeth.—He has made a quiet neighborhood where once was a howling wilderness, and the old woman can now eat heartily.

"That letter," said Mr. Knickerbocker, buttoning up his coat to start, "has given me new faith in the value of well-being. Whoever earnestly does his best and trusts God for the result, must succeed in the end."—*The Home Ark.*

The easiest and best way to expand the chest is to have a good large heart in it. It saves the cost of gymnastics.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. I. F. JONES.
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NABOTH'S VINEYARD.

CHARLES SUMNER'S speech on St. Domingo appears in pamphlet form entitled "Naboth's Vineyard," a title quite significant to Bible readers. The passage from which this appellation is derived is as follows:

"1. And it came to pass after these things, that Naboth the Jezreelite had a vineyard, which was in Jezreel, hard by the palace of Ahab king of Samaria.

"2. And Ahab spake unto Naboth, saying, Give me thy vineyard, that I may have it for a garden of herbs *because it is near unto my house;* and I will give thee for it a better vineyard than it; or, if it seem good to thee, *I will give thee the worth of it in money.*

"3. And Naboth said to Ahab, *The Lord forbid it me, that I should give the inheritance of my fathers unto thee.*"—*1 Kings*, chap. xxi. v. 1—3.

A candid reader of this speech will not fail to discover that the temper which was roused by this speech was not so much in the mind of Mr. SUMNER as on the part of men impatient of his opposition. Mr. SUMNER deals with this question seriously—as it is, in connection with all it may lead to, a serious question. He speaks plainly, and at times, with severity, of those who have made themselves busy and imperious in this matter. The Senator has little patience with the self assumed and pretentious diplomacy of Gen. BABCOCK in this affair. Concerning this he shows that the negotiation for annexation was begun with a person called BUENAVENTURA BAEZ, of whom, he says: "All the evidence, official and unofficial, shows him to be a political jockey." He united with himself two other political jockeys, CAZNEAU and FABENS. Mr. SUMNER continues: "These three together, a precious copartnership, seduced into their firm a young officer of ours, who entitled himself, "aid-de-camp to the President of the United States." Together they got up what was called a protocol, in which the young officer entitling himself aid-de-camp to the President proceeds to make certain promises for the President." No evidence is given that he was ever authorized to bear that title or enter into such negotiations. Mr. SUMNER asks if such an officer as "aid-de-camp to the President" is mentioned in the Constitution, in any statute, or any where in the history of the Republic before? He thinks that wearing such a title Gen. BABCOCK stands alone, not only in this country, but in the history of nations.

The promise made by this anomalous officer is also somewhat remarkable. This "protocol" makes the following covenant:

"1. His Excellency General Grant, President of the United States, promises *privately* to use all his influence in order that the idea of annexing the Dominican republic to the United States may acquire such a degree of popularity among members of Congress as will be necessary for its accomplishment."

Mr. Sumner goes on to say:

Shall I read the rest of the document? It is somewhat of the same tenor. There are questions of money in it, cash down, all of which must have been particularly agreeable to the three confederates. It finally winds up as follows:

"Done in duplicate, *in good faith*, in the city of San Domingo, on the 4th day of the month of September, A. D. 1869.

ORVILLE E. BABCOCK,
MANUEL MARIA GAUTIER."

[This remarkable document was brought to Washington. Instead of being reproved by the President for pledging his *private* influence with Congress for a job of this sort, Gen. BABCOCK was sent back to negotiate a treaty. That was negotiated, and is now in Washington, though not communicated to either branch of Congress. Mr. SUMNER'S most serious allegation against the President, however, is that "at the time of the signature of the treaty of annexation BAEZ was sustained in power by the presence of a United States naval force in the waters of the Dominican government. In this connection he adds forcibly "Go to the documents, and you will find that what I say is true. Confer with naval officers, confer with honest, patriot citizens who know the case, and they will all testify that without the presence of our ships of war in those waters BAEZ would have been powerless."

The Senator broadens the allegation by saying that BAEZ has been ever since retained in power by the navy of the United States, as can be proven by reports at the State and Navy Departments or by citizens or naval officers who have been at St. Domingo. Mr. SUMNER drew a parallel from British history to this when the English government made a puppet King on the margin of Central America, and then pretended to act under him.

Without going further along the line of Mr. SUMNER'S argument at this time, we may ask, if these allegations be true, is it not well to govern this servile partisan sensitiveness which rebels against the presentation of facts? Before we go into spasms of indignation at the plain speech of the Senator, would it not be well to be sure that his statements are utterly devoid of truth? They certainly are grave enough in their character to warrant deliberate investigation. If Mr. SUMNER has misrepresented the facts let his statement be corrected. It is not well to allow abuses of power of this sort to go unquestioned and unreproved. We cannot allow the nation to be unjust. Even at the expense of defeating a favorite project of a President we all wish to support and honor, let us be sure that through adroit machinations of jobbers and tricksters who have been working for years at this very job, we are not led to acts of despotism and oppression upon a weak and distracted government.

DEATH OF HON. JOHN COVODE.

The death of Hon. JOHN COVODE, of Pennsylvania, is reported in the dispatches of to-day. Mr. C. has been in Congress, except for one or two terms, since the organization of the Republican party, and has always shown himself devoted to the course of loyalty and freedom. He was an active politician and as such encountered opposition both in his party and out of it. As a public officer we believe he was vigilant and faithful, and as a political worker, the party to which he belonged had few superiors in this

ROME AND ITALY.

The Roman Pontiff appears to receive a larger amount of sympathy, in view of his loss of the temporal power, from the Catholic laity and clergy in this country, than from his European communicants and supporters. The impression has actually been produced in Europe that the prevailing sentiment in the United States is in favor of the Pope, as against the cause of Italian unity. This has been done by means of the meetings which have been called in our large cities to hear addresses from the clergy of the Church of Rome on the sufferings of their chief from the invasions of one of their own brethren. At these meetings resolutions strongly denouncing Victor Emmanuel are passed, and every effort made to produce the conviction abroad that American feeling is largely in favor of the interference of European powers for the restoration to the Pope of the temporal power. And it is a part also of the effort of the Romish clergy to show that they have a large influence in this country in moulding public sentiment on questions affecting foreign politics.

The American people have formed a good habit of non-intervention in other people's affairs, and of confining their attention to their own. The policy of our government to have nothing to do with European complications was conceived in a righteous wisdom, and notwithstanding many temptations to diverge from it, has been faithfully adhered to. The result of this has been that, while all interested in tracing the dissensions of the potentates of the old world have full liberty to print and say what they please, those not interested usually allow such utterances to go unopposed. The friends of the Pope are up and doing—they have an end to gain by their activity. But those who are not in sympathy with them are quietly occupied with their business or their pleasures, leaving all expressions of opinion foreign to our own affairs to go uncontradicted.

It has been stated by one of the most influential and independent papers in this country that "the promoters of a meeting to be held in the city of New York to celebrate the completion of the great work of Italian unification have found it impossible to get a single politician of note either to attend the meeting or express sympathy with its objects—so great and widespread is the terror already inspired amongst this class by the Catholic Church in this country." The political power of the Catholic clergy in the city of New York, and in several of the large cities is very great, and many political men are kept in silence through fear of their proscription. And it is also intimated that the St. Domingo movement finds one of its most active springs in the desire to increase the power of the Roman Hierarchy in this country. Certain it is that the masses of that church move solidly together in the politics of this country, and the addition of a large Catholic population to the voters of this Republic would considerably augment the power of a priesthood which even now contrives to misrepresent abroad our real convictions on the question of Italian unity, and to seal the lips of some of our talking men on that and similar questions. This is a phase of the St. Domingo question which it may be well to consider.

It is a settled conviction in the American mind, all misrepresentations to the contrary notwithstanding, that the political union of Church and State is damaging to the purity of the one, and the security of the other. Our whole history, since the declaration of independence, is indicative of that conviction. In the application of that conviction our people are quite impartial. We believe, whether in regard to the Catholics in Rome, the Episcopalians in Great Britain, the Lutherans in Sweden, or the Presbyterians in Scotland, in the event of their loss of State patronage, or any prerogatives of a political character they have heretofore exercised, that such deprivation is right in itself and beneficial to both Church and State. On this belief we have acted in every State of the Union, and we have been benefitted morally, socially and politically by impartially protecting all in their rights of conscience, while giving State support to none. None are persecuted—all are protected—and no man is compelled to support any form of religion whatever.

The power of the Catholic Church, great as it is in many places, can not change this deeply fixed opinion of the American people. No body of Protestant clergy can affect any material change in this regard. The history of the union of Church and State in Europe has produced and fixed these convictions, and it will take more than a breath to remove them.

The American people are not in mourning over the loss of the Pope's temporal power. We doubt not that many intelligent and devout Catholics rejoice at it. Certainly Italian and Roman Catholics are altogether in favor of the change or it never could have taken place. The people of this country are also in favor of every people governing themselves. As the people of Rome have said by their votes that they prefer the rule of VICTOR EMANUEL to that of PIUS IXth we consider that the fair expression of their will should conclude the whole controversy.

The gathering of Catholics at Cleveland on the 6th, to protest against Victor Emanuel's action regarding the Pope, was a grand affair. The procession, which was a long one, after marching through some of the principal streets, halted at the Cathedral, where addresses were made in English by a number of prominent priests, and resolutions of protest against the occupation of Rome by Victor Emanuel were adopted. The Germans assembled at Temperance Hall in the rear of the Cathedral, and appropriate addresses were made, and similar resolutions unanimously adopted.

The Select Committee on Commerce, who have charge of the bill for the improvement of rivers and harbors, are nearly ready to report. They have in some instances exceeded the estimates of the engineers.

CONGRESSMEN AND THE EXECUTIVE PATRONAGE.

SENATOR TRUMBULL'S bill proposing to forbid, under penalties, members of Congress from seeking offices from any department of the General Government for themselves or others, is prompted by a good motive and has a most excellent object in view. But, in our judgment, the measure is inadequate and defective, as a means of producing a better condition of things. In the first place the bill cannot pass, were its provisions ever so effective and salutary. There is more probability of a majority of Congress being struck by lightning, one of these January days, than of their passing this measure into a law. To debate this measure is simply to waste the time of the short session.

Secondly, to pass this measure with the existing temptations to its contravention in thought, word and deed, every day in the life of the average Congressman, would be as absurd as to diffuse the itch among the honorable members through special emissaries chosen for that naughty work, and then forbid them to scratch. While so many offices remain to be dispensed by the Executive, the President must have somebody's help to make appointments, and so long as the relations between the President and Congressmen of his own party remain as intimate as they are favors will be given and reciprocated from one to the other. No matter what statutes may say, as "love laughs at locksmiths," so will men contrive to reach the objects on which their hearts are set. There are so many indirections by which shrewd managers would contravene the spirit of the law while not laying themselves liable to a charge of violating the letter thereof, that such a statute would be a nullity at once.

The reform to be effectual must strike at the root of the tree, as it is no use to saw off one or two of its limbs. There is no limb on the tree that bears good fruit. The change must be one of principle, and be radical, thorough and consistent.

In the first place, the principal offices which come into home contact with the people should be made elective. Postmasters, United States Marshals, Clerks of the United States Courts, and all similar officers, may be elected at the time and in the way in which Members of Congress are elected in the several Districts. In Ohio and other States officers charged with similar duties are elected, and the people are as well or better served than under the wisest system of appointment. Malfeasance in office is rarer among men elected by the people than among those who are appointed by some executive. The people, as a rule, choose these officers from those they know to be deserving of popular confidence. Parties have a motive to put forward their most popular and acceptable men. The people are quite as well qualified to elect Marshals, Post Masters, and Collectors, as they are Presidents, Governors, and legislators. We are compelled to hold a good many elections, and the expense of them will be but little increased by adding a few more names on each ballot. Thus, while the expense of the elections would not be materially increased, a large class of Federal officers would be made independent of the one manpower, and the Executive departments be relieved of great labor and much responsibility. The offices would, in the main, be filled by a class of men having a hold on public confidence. The influence of this change on the election of members of Congress would be most salutary. Federal rings and cliques interested and working for individuals pledged to work for them in return would have less power in local politics. So far, at least, the result would be in the direction of political purity.

Thirdly, the institution of the Civil Service system as applied to the clerical forces of the Departments at Washington, and all Custom Houses, Post Offices, and other Federal appointments, would complete the reform. The number of these appointments is legion. The "rotation in office," and the "to the victors belong the spoils" doctrine, as now practiced upon, occupies a great portion of the time of the Executive in making the changes demanded for the gratification of the managers of the party patronage. This great tax upon their time would be taken off, and the public business be greatly benefitted.

This reform must be made before Senator TRUMBULL'S measure could have any value or practical application. When the officers whose choice gives rise to most of the political management and corruption are made elective, and when clerical positions are filled on the principles of the Civil Service reform, the Executive and Legislative Departments will be relieved of a most pernicious, annoying and onerous system of filling the public offices under the General Government.

☞ We hope the papers which were recently announced as having been sent from New York to Washington will throw some light upon the charges against Senator SPRAGUE and settle a matter in which those who have observed the Senator's career have taken more than a passing interest. He is charged, it will be remembered, with having sent arms and ammunition to the rebels in TEXAS, and of receiving cotton in return. General DIX was the first, we believe, to report this charge to the War Department, but he has since written a letter wholly exonerating the Senator. Secretary STANTON was so well satisfied of Mr. SPRAGUE'S entire innocence that he opposed bringing a public accusation against him as proposed in Judge Advocate General HOLT'S report, in which he suggested a trial by military court. Any one acquainted with Senator SPRAGUE'S record, and especially any one cognizant of his pecuniary circumstances, cannot sincerely believe him guilty of risking his reputation in a contraband trade with rebels for the sake of the few dollars which might be made. Only personal or partizan enmity can pursue him with this charge.

Drink nothing without seeing it; sign nothing without reading it; and make sure that it means no more than it says.

IMPORTANT CANAL BILL.

To-day's dispatches inform us of a proposition made by Representative BENNETT, of Buffalo, for aid by the General Government to make the Erie and Oswego Canal available for the passage of war vessels and merchant ships of large capacity. The chief object of this is, doubtless, to meet the ever increasing demand of our growing commerce for cheap and prompt transportation by water from the lakes to the seaboard, though the improvement is asked for under the all-embracing war-power conferred upon Congress by the Constitution. As a war measure, however, the measure is worthy of consideration. So long as a powerful nation has large dependencies on this continent, with whom we must have considerable intercourse, and with whose government we may have disputes growing out of our near neighborship and frequent dealing, it is not well to allow the imperial government set over those colonies to have facilities for reaching and defending them by means of extensive ship canals, which we fail to provide for ourselves. But the project is quite important viewed merely in its commercial aspects. Our Canadian neighbors are neglecting no means of augmenting their shipping facilities by means of canal connections between the rivers and lakes of the north-west and the Atlantic ocean. They have thereby become formidable competitors for the vast grain trade of the North-western States and territories. This trade is large and important now. But what mammoth proportions must it assume when, by the opening of the North Pacific Railway, the vast grain producing region of the Red River Valley shall be added to the commerce of the Mississippi and the Lake region? The moment the iron horse commences his race over the track of the great North Pacific Railway the tide of home and European emigration will roll in towards the fat valleys of the Mississippi and the Red River, is the Northwest, with a momentum yet unknown in the annals of emigration. Towns and cities will spring up like magic along its line and the commerce of the lakes in consequence assume new vigor and liveliness. The practical question is, through whose water channels, natural and artificial, shall this vast commerce convey its treasures to the Atlantic ocean? Shall it pass through American or British avenues? Shall it enrich the commercial cities of our own country, or those of the territorial dependencies of another.

The great commercial city which Mr BENNET represents in Congress is vitally interested in this matter. Montreal offers Buffalo a most serious rivalry, simply through the attraction of cheap freights, held out to the commerce of the West. Trade regards national lines with but little partiality. National pride will not compensate for losses in trade. If Canadian thoroughfares carry at lower rates than ours they will get the trade. We must either compete fairly with them in prices and in enterprise or suffer loss.

In common with the other commercial cities of the West we call upon Congress for enlightened and liberal legislation in the interest of our lake commerce. Any project which proposes a highway for the commerce of a number of States is in a true sense a national one. And whether under the power of Congress to provide adequately for defence and success in time of war, or under the power to regulate inter-State commerce, either of which is ample and undoubted, let the country, in all its industries, agricultural, mining and manufacturing, have the advantage of a statesmanlike policy on this and similar propositions.

☞ The opinion has been expressed that the present war in Europe is the last great conflict between civilized nations. This probably originates with the Peace Congress advocates and the wish is evidently father to the thought. It is entirely probable that the Franco-Prussian duel will be followed by a war between Russia on the one hand and England and Turkey on the other. War will not cease in the world until men lose ambition or until the Ruler of the universe has no more wrongs to right. Providence uses the sword to accomplish His purposes now as much as He did in the early history of the race, and the results are as much greater as the world is more populous and civilized. And the sword will doubtless continue to be used, not upon such slight occasions probably as at present but in great crises, until the race is lopped into that state which is vaguely suggested by the term "millenium." How long it will take to bring about this peaceful and happy state, the doctors are not agreed, but a very eminent one has expressed the opinion that a million of years will be required. The banishment of war from the earth, it may be supposed, might be accomplished at once. If all men would turn Quaker, but it would very soon be found in that event that the Quakers were fighting among themselves. They succeed now in keeping peace only by shirking military duty and by having others to do the fighting for them.

We believe that much is to be gained by the Peace movement and by the growing tendency to Conferences for the adjustment of national differences, but there will be, for centuries to come, knots in national relations which no diplomacy can untie and which the sword must cut. War will in future be more to be dreaded because of the destruction and suffering which it will produce as science comes to its aid, and it will therefore be resorted to only in extreme cases; but that we are near the point in time at which it is to cease entirely, can only be entertained by the most hopeful and impractical of dreamers.

It is said that the House Foreign Affairs Committee stand five to five on the passage of the Morton resolution.—The debate in committee still goes on.—The Ways and Means Committee have not taken action on the Senate proposition for three hundred millions additional five per cents. The probabilities are that it will be reported early next week, as Secretary Boutwell has notified them that he is very anxious to have matters settled so that he can complete the plates for printing the bonds.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A DESPATCH given elsewhere says that the weather in the south and southwest is warm. The indications are therefore favorable for a general "January thaw," but we do not of course risk any predictions upon this subject. Our purpose is to observe that nothing could now be more grateful to portions of the East than a thaw which shall bring copious rains. The long continued fair weather of the autumn months precluded the usual rain fall and there is consequently a drouth in New England and New York. From nearly every part of New England there are complaints that water is more scarce than ever. Not only are the wells going dry, but the streams are running extremely low, and the factories are stopping for want of water. It is said that Springfield, Massachusetts, has but three weeks' supply, and no snow to melt. A despatch yesterday stated that the supply of Jersey City was nearly exhausted and New York city is becoming uneasy for the sources of the Croton, a system of lakes which ordinarily seem inexhaustible, are running a thin stream. There appears to be great danger of a serious and wide-spread winter drouth, and in view of this we are led to hope that the mild weather of the South may travel eastward and fill the lakes, rivers and wells with an abundant supply of water.

THE Methodist Book Concern trouble has attracted so much public attention and excited such general interest that the affair has been brought within the legitimate province of the secular press, and the public will doubtless be interested to know that the case of the Reverend JOHN LANAHAN is to come before the "Book Committee" of the General Conference in New York on Thursday next. It is said that the Bishops of the church are to sit with the Committee. We therefore expect a satisfactory examination of this case which has excited so much feeling outside of as well as inside of the Methodist denomination. DR. LANAHAN, it will be remembered, was "suspended from his official relations" for an attempt to expose what he claimed were frauds and wrongs in the management of the Book Concern. The Committee which had the matter under consideration is charged with attempting to cover up these frauds, and with having grossly wronged Dr. LANAHAN in order to shield others and to save the reputation of the Book Concern. This is what, in politics, would be called a "whitewashing" process, while Dr. LANAHAN'S friends assert that he can prove gross abuse of trust on the part of certain persons.

We are unable to see how the Book Concern can suffer in public favor by exposing those who have betrayed trust in its management. The interests of the Concern, as well as of morals, demand a fair investigation, and the public will be glad to know that this is about to be had. If Dr. LANAHAN is the culprit, it should be made known as speedily as possible, and the Book Committee should not rest under the imputation of attempting to "white wash" fraud.

THE dismemberment of Turkey has been foreseen for some time as one of the results likely to follow the present war. The indications now are that it will follow even without a war between Russia on the one hand, and England and Turkey on the other. It was recently announced that Roumania had determined to declare her independence of the Sultan, and the latest dispatches state that Servia is also ripe for separation.—Both Roumania and Servia, while remaining tributary to Turkey, were guaranteed a national administration as Principalities by the Treaty of Paris. The ruler of Roumania is a Prussian prince and might be expected to seize the present opportunity, probably with the connivance of the Prussian Government, to declare his independence. The design of the Servians, it is said, is to form a kingdom like that of Hungary. The Viceroy of Egypt, it will be remembered, has been scheming for several years to secure from European powers some assurance of non-intervention in case of separation. It was stated at the time of the completion of the Suez Canal that the Khedive was then ready to throw off the Turkish yoke and it may be expected that he will not be long in following the example of Roumania and Servia, should they both declare their independence.

THE report of Congressional proceedings for the 7th, states that Mr. MUNGEN occupied the time of the House in a speech upon the disadvantages which are to follow Chinese immigration. We have no account of the speech before us, and cannot therefore enlighten our readers upon the disadvantages which they are to enjoy when the Chinaman gets into our shops and kitchens with his proverbial docility, industry, faithfulness and low wages. But did it ever occur to Mr. MUNGEN that the advantages may overbalance the disadvantages? For example, the Chinaman is fond of rats and if he indulges his propensity for rat pies and soups among us he will thin out and keep down a pest which town and country have been fighting for ages with every variety of trap and drug. He is also given to dog-meat, a propensity which cannot be too much encouraged among us. If the Chinaman can rid us of dogs, he will save numbers of lives and untold tortures annually by cutting off the source of hydrophobia. The farmer may then sleep in peace for the annual loss of millions by sheep-killing dogs will be saved, and our mayors will be relieved of the annual anti-dog proclamations. The dog pound, too, will become as tenantless as a Venitian palace, (to be a little classical,) and the police of our cities will not be under the necessity of endangering two human lives for every dog shot in the streets. Other advantages might be cited, which will readily occur to Mr. MUNGEN. We will mention only one other. The Chinaman has recently become a patron of the press. In Georgia not long since, a Chinaman subscribed for twenty-four copies of a country weekly on account of the pictures which it contained, three of these being a catarrh cut, a piano trade mark and a picture of an umbrella. A people thus fond of art cannot but be a valuable accession to our population and a great advantage to publishers and engravers.

OUR despatches mention another large meeting of Romanists, which was held at Louisville, to protest against the Italian occupation of Rome, or, in other words, against Italian unity. As an effect to these meetings, we notice a call in the New York papers for a general meeting to be held at the Academy of Music on Thursday evening next to "express to United Italy the sympathy and congratulations of the American people upon the emancipation of Rome." The call is signed by representative men from nearly all classes of society. Among the results of the occupation of Rome, the call mentions the completion of Italian nationality, a constitutional government of the peoples' own choosing, the consecration of the right of national independence, the conclusion of the long period of foreign intervention, full scope to the energies of the people in education, politics, industry, commerce, literature, and the arts, and the opening of a new era of civil and religious liberty.

If the names signed to the call are any earnest of the character of the meeting, it will be one of the largest and most respectable of the kind ever held in the city. We hope it may be of such character as to be taken as an expression of the national sentiment, and that the United States may not appear upon the record, through the meetings of Catholics which have been held in a number of cities, as having pronounced against the long-sought unity of the Italian people. Of course, the protests of the Catholics in these meetings are solely from the Church stand-point, and the fact that American citizens are thereby declaring against the right of a people to choose their own rulers is overlooked or ignored. But on the question of the advantage of the temporal power to the Church, there is a difference of opinion among intelligent Catholics outside of Italy. In Italy, and in the Roman States especially, the majority of Catholics in favor of Italian unity at the expense of the temporal power is overwhelming. These protests, therefore, are the mere expression of an opinion, but we are glad to see that they are not to be left to create the impression abroad that the American people have abandoned the chief principl of the Declaration of Independence.

THE recent message of Governor BAKER, of Indiana, makes some excellent recommendations in reference to the divorce laws of that State. It may not be generally known that the objectionable feature in these laws, and the one which has rendered the procuring of divorces so easy, is a clause allowing a court to grant a divorce for any cause which the judge may deem sufficient. Gov. BAKER well says that this is worse than delegating legislative powers to the judiciary, which is prohibited by the Constitution, and that it is at war with the fundamental idea and elementary definition of law. A law is a prescribed rule of civil conduct, but here there is no rule prescribed and the judge makes his own law as each case arises. The Governor recommends such an amendment of the laws as to (1) require the defendant, when a resident of the State, to be sued in the county of his or her residence; (2) requiring the plaintiff to have been a resident of the State for one year prior to the filing of the petition, and to remain such during the pendency and trial of the suit; (3) vesting exclusive jurisdiction of divorce applications in the Circuit Court; (4) that no divorce shall be granted unless it be shown that the grounds would be a good cause of divorce by the laws of the State within which the same occurred; (5,) requiring the allegations as to place and time at which the causes of divorce occurred to be verified by affidavit and proved on trial. These amendments, the Governor thinks, would prevent the advertising of divorces in the east as marketable commodities and also prevent fugitives from justice in other States from procuring divorces in Indiana to be used on their return to violate the laws of their own States.

The essential recommendation, it will be seen, is the fourth one. This would, of course, effectually check all removals to Indiana for the purpose of procuring divorces, as they could be as readily procured at home. The practice of the New York Courts has always been to treat as void divorces in which the defendant did not appear or was not a resident of the State where the divorce was obtained. This should be the rule in all the States. A uniform rule in the States is evidently necessary to the settlement of the difficulties which have arisen in connection with divorces, but whether or not it can be secured without an act of Congress is doubtful.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate on the 9th, a bill was introduced and referred to appropriate $250,000 for the construction of the harbor of Duluth. The joint resolution appropriating $2,500 for an amannuensis for Minister Schenck was adopted. The message from the President transmitting the correspondence between Minister Motley and the State Department was laid before the Senate. The bill to revise the laws relative to mints, assay offices, and coinage was taken up and discussed. The committee amendment which continues the coinage charge at the rate of three-tenths, instead of one-half per cent. as heretofore, was adopted. Without disposing of the bill, the Senate adjourned.

In the House, sundry bills were introduced among them one to set apart all monies arising from the sale of public lands for five years to the common schools of the South. The San Domingo resolutions were discussed at some length and further discussions postponed until to-day. A bill was introduced to fix the number of representatives in Congress at 273 and to provide for the election of representatives on Tuesday following the first Monday of December, 1872, and every second year thereafter. A resolution was adopted asking for information concening the issuing of bonds to Indian tribes. A communication from the President transmitting information asked in regard to San Domingo was referred to Committee on Foreign Affairs. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 10th, the consideration of Mr. Trumbull's joint resolution prohibiting members of Congress from soliciting office from the President and heads of departments was resumed. He proposes a fine of $1,000 for violation of the proposed act. On motion, the bill was laid aside to take up the San Domingo resolution as amended by the House. Pending discussion, the bill revising the laws relative to the mints assay offices and coinage of the United States was passed without the proposed amendment. The consideration of the San Domingo resolution was resumed and after some discussion it was agreed to close the debate at 4 o'clock to-day, when the Senate adjourned.

In the House, the San Domingo resolutions were discussed, with Mr. AMBLER'S amendment declaring that nothing in the resolution should be so construed as to commit the Government to annexation. The amendment was finally agreed to and the resolution adopted by a vote of 123 ayes to 63 nays, the Democrats voting solidly against it and five Republicans, Messrs. BEATTY, BOYD, FINKELBURG, PETERS and WILLIAMS voting with them. The bill providing for the celebration of the anniversary of American Independence at Philadelphia was passed. Adjourned.

☞ The Cleveland *Herald* very fully says: "One lesson of history the speakers at the Roman Catholic meeting seem to have overlooked. When Slavery grasped at absolute power in this country it overreached itself and fell, to rise no more. So the Papacy, when it grasped at absolute and infallible power, also fell. Mass meetings of 'solemn and emphatic protest' failed to restore Slavery, and will be of equal inefficacy in the case of the Papacy."

At Sun Prairie, on Friday of last week, Miss Wellman, a lady over 80 years of age, an aunt of the Hon. Willard H. Chandler, and a member of his family, was burned to death by her clothes taking fir

The Canadian Fishery Troubles.

In the consideration of the Canadian fishery troubles, which are exciting a good deal of attention just now, two leading points are involved; one of law, the other of comity, or good-fellowship. As to the first point, the facts are briefly these: By the treaty of peace of 1783 Great Britain conceded to the United States the right of fishing in most of the waters of the British dominions in America, and the right of drying and curing fish on the unsettled coasts of Nova Scotia, Labrador, and the Magdela Islands. The Treaty of Ghent (1814), which ended the War of 1812, made no mention of the fishing question; and it was contended on our side though probably without sufficient grounds according to the recognized principles of international law, that the provisions of the treaty of 1783 were in their nature perpetual. In 1818 a convention between the two governments adopted a new set of regulations touching this matter under which the citizens of the United States were allowed, in perpetuity, to fish and to cure and dry fish on the greater part of the coast of Newfoundland and Labrador, and on the Magdalen Islands, as long as they should continue unsettled; while the United States, on their part, renounced forever all claim to the privilege of taking or curing fish "on or within three marine miles of any of the coasts, bays, creeks, or harbors of His Britannic Majesty's dominions in America not included within the above mentioned limits." By the "Reciprocity Treaty" of 1854 fishermen from the United States were allowed to fish "on the coasts and in the bays, harbors, and creeks of Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward's Island, and the islands adjacent, *without limit as to distance from shore;*" and to land upon these places, and upon the Magdalen Islands in order to dry nets and cure fish. In so doing, however, they were not to interfere with the rights of private property or with any British fisherman's right of pre-occupation. The same rights, with the same restrictions, were granted to British subjects on the coasts of the United States, from the 30th degree northward—that is, from about the latitude of the southern boundary of Virginia. This treaty was terminated in 1866, in pursuance of notice duly given by the President. The question now is, Did the termination of the Reciprocity Treaty restore that of 1818, or did it leave us without any treaty whatever on the subject? As the provisions of the treaty of 1818 were in terms made perpetual the correct view probably is that they were merely suspended while the treaty of 1854 was in operation, and restored when that ceased to have effect. This, in fact, seems to have been taken for granted on all sides; and in that case our fishermen, have, of course, no legal right to take or cure fish except within the limits specified by the treaty. The other purposes for which our fishermen might enter the Canadian harbors and bays were in the same instrument declared to be for shelter, for repairs, for purchasing wood and obtaining water, "and for no other purpose whatever. It is plain, therefore, that we cannot complain of the strict enforcement of the treaty, if our neighbors choose to avail themselves of their full legal rights. But President Grant's Message declares that they have claimed more extensive jurisdiction over our fishing vessels than the treaty stipulations warrant, and have enforced their valid claim in a harsh and unfriendly manner. As to this point there is probably a good deal to be said on both sides. It is not unlikely that our people have found it difficult to give up the use of privileges which they became accustomed to under the Reciprocity Treaty: and, on the other hand, the Canadian officials are very generally believed to hold a decided ill-will against us on account of our refusal to continue that treaty, and to display it in all cases that arise relative to the fisheries. Of course, it is easy to see that where there is so much inflammable material any chance collision may be the spark that will kindle war; but there is surely nothing in the present condition of affairs that may not be amicably settled, and both governments will be less wise and more criminal than we are willing to believe if they do not at once adopt measures to this end.—*N. Y. Independent*,

☞ The freedmen loving people of this country must always remember kindly, and hold in high honor CASSIUS M. CLAY, the intrepid Kentuckian who, in the strength and hope of his early manhood, identified himself with the opposition to the grasping domination of the oligarchy of his own State and section. We do not hear much from him since his return from Russia, but it seems he still maintains his former interest in public affairs. A Lexington paper has the following account of an expression of his views on current politics:

"The Hon C. M. Clay called at this office yesterday, and stated that in his speech at Richmond he has abandoned none of his life-long principles, nor will he abandon them until all men, white and black, are equal before the law. He opposes Grant because he does not think he has ever been in sympathy with the Republican party. He opposes the introduction of troops into the State, because he thinks that they will only act as irritants, and not help the restoration of peace and order; he told the colored men that when they were placed on an equality before the law, then they could decide on other issues, and their interests would be the same as those among whom they lived. Until they were so placed before the law, he would advocate their claims in the future as in the past. He would support only such men for the next Presidency as Greeley, C. F. Adams, Gov. Morton, and Mr. Chase, who had always been strong on the slavery question, and were now in favor of giving the influence of the government to Cuba, as far as the law of nations would allow, in favor of abolishing slavery on this continent and throughout the world. He denies that Grant has ever done so. He thinks that the issues of the war are divided, and that neither party should rely upon them for popular favor now."

☞ WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, though relieved of the labors of the Anti-slavery vocation, in which he was a distinguished agitator, still keeps a vigilant eye on public affairs. He thinks with perfect independence of all factions or parties, and hence his expressions of opinion are always read with interest and treated with respect. Concerning San Domingo he writes:

"I feel very confident that the whole project is a mercenary speculation on the part of certain clergymen in this country and in San Domingo. With a territory capable of sustaining the present population of the globe, inexhaustible in its resources, unrivalled in its enterprise, and peerless in its strength, is it not humiliating to see the Chief Magistrate of the nation magnifying the annexation of the petty island of San Domingo as a measure essential to our national security and prosperity, and to provide honest means of paying our honest debts without overtaxing the people? We see more need of it for any such purpose than we do to the planet Saturn. Such exaggeration may do for 'buncombe,' but it is unworthy a sensible man, and a satire upon the boasted intelligence of our republican institutions."

The Albany *Evening Journal* proposes a law to compel men to vote. There is such a law in Brazil, with penalties.

"Early to bed, and early to rise
Will make a man healthy, and wealthy, and wise."

Like most other sayings attributed to Franklin it contains neither poetry nor sense. Early rising and traveling about in the dew before the sun has dissipated the moisture, has cost more lives than living in bed late. The wise and the healthy man, is he who rises best to suit his habits, and works diligently while he may.

Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

THE QUESTION OF AMNESTY—THE CABINET—THE DISCHARGE OF ARMY OFFICERS—PAYING FOR PROPERTY IN REBEL STATES—THE OHIO ASSOCIATION.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7, 1871.

The subject of amnesty continues to occupy the earnest attention of many Senators and members and is justly regarded as among the most important questions before Congress. On the one hand it is urged the rebels are not to be trusted; that they are full of hatred and malice; that they uphold the Ku Klux organizations; that once in power they will retard education, promote violence and govern in the interest of the old slave holding class.

On the other hand, while these things are mainly conceded, it is held that the only safety of the party and the country, is in making a break in the rebel ranks, and bringing over to the support of the Government a portion of the rebel leaders. It is said that the experiment of building a party on voters just released from slavery and who must necessarily be dependent on the intelligence and capitol of white men, has failed, and that success depends on calling out from the better men of the rebellion those who are desirous to maintain law and order. It is said further, that we only intensify animosities by invidiously proscribing certain classes, and that their opposition is more vindictive and effective in consequence of the unfriendly relation which is maintained towards them. It is held that generous treatment would not increase the evils of which we now complain, while it would have a good effect on a large number of persons, would give confidence where it is much needed and would lay the foundations of a party antagonistic to those elements of crime and disorder of which so much is said.

It is conceded that no policy would be a complete remedy for the violence and hatred of the south and that time alone can wholey evadicate them; but the amnesty men hold that much would be gained and nothing lost by greater generosity. Some of our leading men who have visited Georgia and Alabama are very decided in their convictions that a party built on northern adventures and negroes will not do. They say it disgusts and keeps aloof the better class of southern men and drives them into an unnatural association with the most violent of the southern fire eaters: that they desire to break away, but are held by the common southern feeling of repulsion, which is kept alive, in part, by the invidious discriminations against certain classes.

They say, further, that opposition and hatred to the government is not confined to classes; that it does not pertain exclusively to those who fought against us in the late war, or to those who held office under the rebel government, or to those who took an oath to support the constitutions and broke it in the interest of state sovereignty. On the other hand they maintain that many of our best friends, many of the truest men of the south are men who were up to their eyes in the rebellion, and while it lasted, did their best to destroy us; and hence they argue that general amnesty, while it would in part disarm our enimies, would arm and strengthen our friends; that, while it would not increase our evils it would certainly add an element of good.

Rumors are revived of new cabinet changes, and, this time, with some probability of truth. Senator Morton has been in frequent consultation with the President of late, and it is generally believed that he will go into the cabinet as Secretary of State as soon as he can do so without danger of having his place filled by a Democrat. It is known that Mr. Fish has been desirous of retiring for some time and has only remained till the President could make a satisfactory arrangement to fill his place. So, this last rumor gains credit: and the more so, probably, because it suits the public taste.

In connection with the subject of cabinet changes, it should be mentioned that the Pacific Republicans are very desirous to have a representation in the cabinet, and a large number of distinguished men from beyond the Rocky mountains called on the President yesterday to urge on his attention for this purpose the able Oregon Senator who is soon to be superseded, Senator Williams. The order reducing the number of army officers was published yesterday and made lively times at the war office and among members of Congress. Of course there are many hard cases and official influence is largely invoked in behalf of some who are among the discarded.

The charges against Senator Sprague, are not expected to amount to much. The letter of Gen. Dix, probably foreshadows what the investigation will bring forth. The committee is composed of Thurman, Hamlin, Trumbull, Howe and Willey.

The case of J. Milton Best, decided in the senate by a vote of 27 to 15 is understood to be a test case and will be a president for all similar cases so far as the senate is concerned. The house was located in Kentucky and had been in the hands of the enemy, but was not destroyed in battle, but a day after the battle, and when the enemy was 25 miles distant. It belonged to a surgeon of our army and was taken possession of and destroyed by order of the Union commander because it interfered with the range of our guns. The appropriation to pay for it is $25,000. All the Democrats voted for it, and against it were such men as Morton, Sumner, Trumbull, Williams, Carpenter, Harlan, etc. If it passes the House it will open the way for a very large leak in the treasury.

The Ohio Association had a pleasant entertainment last evening, which was well attended and brought out most of the public men who hail from that great State. The President and Postmaster General Cresswell came in arm and arm, and nearly all the Ohio members were also there. The Illinois Association had their gathering at the same time.

AMONG THE BONES.

The U. S. Army Medical Museum, occupying the building formerly known as Ford's Theater, is full of historical interest and hygienic curiosity. The internal structure of the edifice has been wholly remodeled since the night, nearly six years ago, when that never-to-be-forgotten tragedy of horror was enacted there. Laid away on shelves, behind glass cases, are bones of soldiers, taken from every part of the body. There may be seen a portion of the arm of Wirz, of rebel prison notoriety, bones taken from his neck, which was not broken when he swung; a piece of the flesh, showing where the rope was tied; also a fragment of the rope itself.

Probably J. Wilkes Booth, the night he shot our good President, had little thought that any part of him, physical, would ever again enter that building; yet there, in perpetual witness of his crime, three joints of his neck through which the bullet passed are kept, together with a portion of his spinal cord. There is also a bone from the leg of Gen. Steeles, tearfully shattered past all surgical aid, and skeletons of large, strong men and of little children. On one of the broad window-sills rests a glass case, within which lies the body of

A SIOUX PAPPOOSE,

found in a tree near Fort Laramie, Wyoming Ter. Twined about the neck of the little creature are several strings of beans, and the thin, tattered garments disclose its slight, withered form. The pinched baby face wears a pitiful expression as though the pain of dissolution had left its impress there. How long the little thing may have lain in its wind-rocked cradle, none can tell. With a sigh we leave the tiny sleeper to its rest, and pass on to view the hundreds of ghastly human skulls, which seem to look through empty sockets on the ghostly bones beyond. These skulls are mostly from the different Indian tribes—the Pawnee, Kanaks, Chenook, and many others. On the other side, is one of a soldier who fell at Spottsylvania, pierced with three separate bullets; and another of a man who lived three months with a bullet in his brain. A pair of frozen, blackened feet, preserved in a glass jar, tell a sickening tale of sharp suffering; and there are hands, with fingers shot away, and arms and legs, with frightful wounds, where death stepping in claimed the victory; thousands of battered bullets, too, each written over with a history of death. A miniature model of Hicks' general hospital at Baltimore, made by Weber, and exhibited at the Paris Exposition, has a place there. Its proportionate size to that of the hospital, is one inch to twenty feet.

This has been a week of prayer throughout the city. Each church has held its separate prayer meeting every evening, and a union meeting has been held each afternoon at 2 o'clock, in Dr. Butler's church. Besides these, noonday prayer meetings at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, in Lincoln Hall.

BUCKEYE.

NEBRASKA.

BLUE RIVER VALLEY—THE JOLLY BOHEMIANS—A PRAIRIE DOG TOWN—PRAIRIE FIRES—FENCES AND THEIR EFFECT ON THE MORALS OF DOGS—PROSPECTIVE SENATORIAL BATTLE—GEN. JOHN MILTON THAYER AND HIS EXCELLENCY, GOV. DAVID BUTLER READY FOR THE ALTAR.

LINCOLN, NEB., Dec. 26, 1870.

EDITOR BLADE:—A few days ago, I had a professional call to go to Seward and Saline counties, which lie west of of this place. With a good team and a pleasant traveling companion, we were not long in putting twenty miles behind us, which landed us at Blue River City. This town is located on the banks of the Big Blue river, the site embracing one of the most beautiful slopes you could imagine. Although only six weeks old—hardly old enough to be exposed to the winter winds—a business street is plainly marked with buildings, and dwelling houses are scattered here and there, all over the plat. The place is surrounded by one of the loveliest countries I have ever seen. It is just enough broken by hills, marked by streams, and beautified with timber to be pleasing to the eye. The valley was settled some five or six years ago by a colony of Bohemians. These last are a jolly race of people. They work hard, live frugally, and sing all the time. Now and then they have a dance, which really merits the name. The guests (and they comprise the whole colony,) come early in the afternoon, and dance from that time until morning. Occasionally, the festivities are kept up two or three days. They brew their own beer and smoke "till all's blue." All the Bohemians I have ever seen, moved in a perfect nebula of smoke.

The next morning, we drove some seven miles up the river to a little place called Camaen, in Seward county. On our way, by the side of the road, I noticed a large tract of prairie which had the appearance of having been cultivated, and yet it was so uneven as to make me skeptical on that point, being covered with mounds of earth from two to three feet in height, and four to five feet in diameter. Presently I noticed near our carriage, a little animal. In an instant, it had darted into one of these mounds. We were in the heart of a prairie dog town, something I had long wished to see. Presently hundreds were in sight, dancing and playing in the sunshine, apparently paying little heed to our horses and carriage, but no sooner seeing us, than gone like a flash. By the way, this seems to be a characteristic of all wild creatures. The antelope, elk and prairie chicken, which fly at the most distant approach of a footman, can be hunted with almost universal success on horseback.

These little prairie dogs are about the size of the ground-hog, found in the forests of Ohio. They are of a yellowish brindle color, and have a quick, waspish little bark, not unlike a teased puppy's. They do nothing worse to man than make holes in the earth, in which horses and mules are liable to step and break their legs. There is a finny story that an owl and a rattlesnake live in each community, and either rule the dogs, or prey upon them—both probably, as that is the custom with tyrants. What a *cache* of provisions, the "Heathen Chinee" will find in these dog towns. After trying John, I presume the poor canines (the survivors) will pray for a return of the owl and rattlesnake reign.

One very noticeable feature in Nebraska is its highways. Nature has given it such roads, as money never can buy for any of the States east of the Missouri river. Solid and smooth as a floor, with just enough elasticity, they are superior to any pavement I have ever seen. It is one of the great pleasures of living here, to roll over them in a carriage, or mounted on the back of a saddle-horse, take a dash across the country.

We have scarcely any dark nights here in the fall, on account of prairie fires. These vary in appearance, with the distance, nature of the ground, and wind. One might sometimes fancy them the camp-fires of a great army, or the lights of a city like New York. Sometimes, writhing to the top of a ridge, unfolding coil on coil of flame, the fire suggests a huge snake, or those old torch light processions, which followed the angles of an imaginary rail fence. A solid body of fire sweeps over a hillside like a giant reaper, leaving a cleaner swathe than ever reaper cut. Or on still nights the flames creep gently on, just nibbling the grass, like a great flock of golden fleeced sheep. In the rank grass of the sloughs, the fires roar with the voice of a tornado. They swallow acres at a mouthful. Tongues of flame, a score of feet in height leap ahead, greedy to devour the hissing grass. Woe to man or beast in their pitiless front. In a thicket, the revel reaches its height. The ear is stunned with crackle and roar. The flames dance, and leap, and yell, as it exulting in their increased strength. Every tree and twig is written on the air in fire. Smoke and burning flakes blot out the sky. Frightened birds scream, and a sulphurous glare frames the scene. One would hardly be surprised to see Tam O'Shanter's witches coursoling on their broomsticks amid the whirling storm of sparks.

Lincoln thrives. We have had a most lovely fall, and building has gone on at an astonishing rate. Last week we had a few days of severe cold weather, the mercury, one night going down to 17 degrees below zero. Spring has now returned however, and the hammers patter like the first heavy drops of a shower. There are very few fences in Lincoln. One can sit in his ten by 12 mansion and imagine himself "in march of all he surveys." This pleasure is offset by some inconveniences. Your neighbor's fowls roost, undisturbed of conscience, in your cabbage-bed, and your back-yard is a thoroughfare for people taking "short-cuts." Your shirts, and your woodpile are also liable to share in these contused ideas of prosperity. A friend says his dog used to bark only at people who came inside the gate; but here he barks only at everybody in sight, being uncertain where the sacred boundary is located; which proves that a dog can be at least as astute as heroic. Lincoln is very gay this winter. Hops, lectures, festivals, sociables, and tableaux parties, succeed each other, and theatricals, receptions, minstrel entertainments, and legislative sharp-shooting open up an appetizing vista for the pleasure seeker. We have an "Academy of Music" and *were* to have a rink, but didn't.

We are expecting a lively contest here at the meeting of the Legislature in January, over the election of U. S. Senator. The present incumbent, General John Milton Thayer and Gov. David Butler are the principal contestants. After the battle is over and the smoke has cleared off, I will write you, who fought, who fell, who ran away, and who lives to fight another day,—which is poetry though I didn't intend it. I promised to tell you more of the university in this letter, but it is not yet opened on account of some disagreement among the regents, and a mere architectural or arithmetical description would not, I presume, prove very entertaining to your readers wherefore I generously forbear.

The San Domingo Debate.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.

The Senate resumed the consideration of Mr. Trumbull's joint resolution prohibiting members of Congress from soliciting office from the President and heads of departments. He proposes an amendment making a violation of the act a misdemeanor, and the person found guilty to pay a fine of $1,000.

Mr. Trumbull argued that the whole Executive power of appointment was invested in the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, prohibiting members of Congress from dictating the appointment of officers, was but carrying out the spirit of the Constitution.—He quoted with approbation from the recent article of Secretary Cox, as published in the North American Review, saying that it showed what the practice now was in Washington.

When Mr. Trumbull concluded his remarks, Mr. Morton moved to lay the bill aside for the purpose of taking up the Senate's San Dominican joint resolution, as returned from the House, providing that nothing contained in them shall be held, understood or construed as committing Congress to the policy of annexation of the said Republic of Dominica.

Mr. Sumner asked whether the Senator was aware that there would be some discussion. He submitted whether the consideration of the amendments could be proceeded with except by unanimous consent.

The Vice President replied that he was not aware of any rule which would prevent it from being taken up except the pendency of the present bill.

Mr. Morton's motion was then agreed to—yeas 26, nays 16.

Mr. Summer asked for the yeas and nays. He knew not if the Senators were aware of the painful news received since the debate on this subject, showing more than ever why we should hesitate on this business.

Since the last discussion a proclamation by General Cobral has been received. He held in his hand an original copy in Spanish, printed on the Island, and making an appeal to his followers against the usurper Baez, whom he had more than once said was retained in power by the Republic of the United States. A Republic standing before the world to maintain in power a pretender. Truly, a sad part for a Republic to play.

The proclamation commenced with the words "God, country and liberty," and was signed by Cobral, a General of a division of the army, in which he states that the south is still in arms and also that lately the enemy was beaten and routed, that their reinforcements had reached his advanced posts, and without waiting for his infantry he attacked and defeated the foe, etc. The proclamation was dated November 15, 1870.

Mr. Sumner asked whether he was wrong when he called this a bloody law suit. This opened a melancholy picture; it was a picture of civil war. Here was a chief in the mountains and another chief on the sea shore, the latter sustained by the power of the United States, and we were asked to proceed still further in this business. Better say with Macbeth, "I'll proceed no further in this direction."

Mr. Pomeroy asked the Senator to yield the floor that he might suggest, by unanimous consent, that vote be taken at 2 or 3 o'clock to-morrow.

Mr. Morton asked whether it would not be better to take a recess until this evening.

Mr. Sumner wished to offer an amendment to the resolution by adding at the end that the commissioners shall inquire specially into the alleged pendency of a civil war in the Dominican territory, occupied by the respective parties; also the relations existing between Dominica and Hayti, and the claims of the latter on the former, and if there is war or menace of war between these countries.

Mr. Jewett introduced a bill to organize the territory of Oklahoma and consolidate certain Indian tribes under a territorial government.

Mr. Pomroy introduced a joint resolution for the relief of settlers on public lands. It provides that the settlers shall have twelve months additional time in which to make payments.

Mr. Wilson introduced a bill for the removal of political disabilities, which provides that all persons be relieved excepting those who left the Cabinet and Congress in 1860 and 1861 and such as held offices since May 31, 1870. Referred.

Mr. Sawyer asked the Senate to proceed with the consideration of the bill to relieve certain persons therein named from legal and political disabilities to the Constitution of the United States.

Mr. Pomeroy objected to the bill, expressing surprise that Southern Senators one day wanted the removal of political disabilities, and the next asked for measures to protect them from outrages. He was at a loss to understand the reason for this course.

HOUSE.

Mr. Williams, a member of the committee on Foreign Affairs, explained why he was found voting yesterday with so few of his Republican colleagues against taking the resolution from the Speaker's table. He was opposed to the acquisition of the Republic of San Domingo by treaty or joint resolution.

Mr. Cox opposed the joint resolution. After discussing the details of the measure he said that he could find but one precident for this and that was hardly analogous. It is not the Puritan way of taking land from the Pequods, but it is Joshua sending spies to go over the Jordan and search out the land. They went into Jericho and kept bad company. Is Baez your Rahab? I do not object because the territory is enormous. It is as near as California was, and because we swallow 200,000 colored people after taking in 4,000,000 we can digest a few more. The man who swallowed the pumpkin could worry down a peach. I oppose the scheme, because it is a specious, pre-arranged and corrupt job, and a commission can dislodge its putrescence.

Mr. Hoar explained the reason which led him to differ from many of his colleagues. He did not concur in the views that respect for the President of the United States, required them to support the measure.

Mr. Stevens spoke in favor of the acquisition of San Domingo and its admission as one of the territories of the Union.

Mr. Voorhees sent to the Clerk's desk and had read a telegraphic dispatch, stating that the Senate of Indiana had just passed a joint resolution, instructing Senators and requesting the Republicans from that State to vote against the annexation of San Domingo. [Laughter.]

Mr. Orth remarked that those who knew how the Democratic party of Indiana had obtained control of the Senate, would not be surprised at the action of that body.

Mr. Swann, member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, also spoke against the joint resolution. He said: "See Senators and Cabinet officers lobbying in the House in favor of this measure. Why is it? If the Postmaster-General had no more influence in the House than he had in his own State (Maryland) he should have been kept in the department attending to its business, which is sadly in need of attention, instead of coming to the House to influence its legislation.

Mr. Farnsworth declared he was opposed to the annexation of Dominica, and that his constituents were opposed to the annexation, and his belief was that nine-tenths of the constituents of every member were opposed to it.

Mr. Butler, of Mass., sustained the joint resolution and opposed the amendment of Mr. Ambler, of Ohio, as tending to prudice and delay until investigation.

Mr. Ambler, of Ohio, denied having offered the amendment or any such intention.

Mr. Butler said he accepted the statement, but always attributed to men's acts natural consequences.

Mr. Dawes asked him if the subject would not stand debate.

Mr. Butler replied that it would, even from false friends of the party. He had heard many painful things, but none more painful than the telegraphic dispatch from Indiana; not that the Senate, organized through fraud, should send such a message, but that it should have been sent to the honored and revered Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Sumner). Since

"He's misnamed the morning star,
Nor man nor friend hath fallen so far."

Mr. Bingham sustained the joint resolution as the only way to obtain knowledge of the facts was by inquiry and the resolution proposed was of inquiry. He was for the resolution without the amendment. At the conclusion of Mr. Bingham's remarks Mr. Garfield proposed a further extension of 15 minutes time be allowed for discussion, when Mr. Butler, of Mass., objected.

Mr. Garfield—Listen to the man who cracks his whip objecting to debate. (Excitement.)

Mr. Butler—And listen to a man whose back smarts. [Laughter.]

Mr. Morgan—The House is under the domination of a whip cracker.

Mr. Poland also supported the resolution and opposed the amendment.

The discussion was closed by Mr. Orth in support of the resolution. He opposed the amendment offered by Mr. Ambler, as one which would only cause delay and re-open in the Senate a quarrel which no friend of union and harmony in the Republican party would desire to see re-opened.

The adoption of the resolution was pure and simple, and was due to the President who had been unjustly assailed by political enemies and political friends.

Mr. Brooks, of N. Y., asked Mr. Orth to allow him to offer an amendment that the Commissioners be appointed by the Speaker of the House and President of the Senate.

Mr. Orth declined to do so.

Mr. Brooks reminded him of his promise to allow it to be offered some time during the session.

Mr. Orth replied that the promise meant sometime during the present session. (Laughter.)

The House then proceeded on the Ambler amendment, declaring that nothing in the resolution was to be construed as committing the Government to annexation of Dominica. The amendment was agreed to, Ayes, 106; the joint resolution as amended was then passed. Yeas, 123; nays 63. The Democrats voted solidly in the negative, and the following named Republicans voted no: Messrs. Beatty, Boyd, Binkleburg, Peters, and Williams. The joint resolution then goes back to the Senate for action on the amendment.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The weather is extremely warm in the west and northwest.

The Missouri river opened at Fort Benton, Montana, on the 9th, but is not entirely free from ice at that point.

The recent report of the United States Surveying Corps gives the extreme length of the great lakes, as follows: Superior 325 miles; Michigan, 390; Huron, 200; Erie, 250; Ontario, 180.

John Zook, belonging in Farmington, Ill., committed suicide in Chicago on the 9th, by taking poison. It appears by evidence before the coroner's jury that Zook and his brother wooed the same young lady; his brother won the girl and John had nothing left to live for.

The Roman Catholic Church of St. John the Evangelist, located on 50th street, near 4th avenue, New York, was totally destroyed by fire on the 10th. The church was a wooden structure, very old, and the value does not exceed $20,000; insured in the Continental for $5,000. The organ, worth $2,500, was also consumed.

Arthur X. Breed, who was taken to Albany from Syracuse on suspicion of being the express robber, was confronted with the young man who sold the pistol, who failed to identify him as the purchaser. Halpine, the messenger, was in such a condition on the 10th that the physicians refused to allow Breed to be brought into his presence. Breed is still in custody but is believed to be innocent.

In 1840, the number of adult whites in the United States who could neither read nor write, amounted to 549,850; and the same class in 1850 had increased to 962,898, and in 1860 to 1,126,575. As the census returns for 1870 have not yet been completed, it is impossible to ascertain the exact number of illiterate persons at present in the United States, but it is estimated that including negroes, the number of persons in this country who can neither read nor write must be very near three millions.

The House committee on military affairs on the 10th, commenced the examination of witnesses connected with the investigation of the management of the National Asylums. Gen. B. F. Butler President of the asylum and Gen. Farnsworth, prosecuting inquirer, were present, before the committee. The effort seems to be to impugn Gen. Butler's management and use of the bonds of the institution.

The following Legislatures have met or are to meet during the present month: Illinois, Arkansas, Louisiana, Nevada, Ohio, Missouri, Jan. 2; Delaware, Florida, Minnesota, New York, Pennsylvania, 3d; Indiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Wisconsin, 4th; Nebraska, 5th; Iowa, 9th; Kansas, New Jersey, West Virginia, 10th; Georgia, 11th. The following met in December: California, Kentucky, Virginia.

The Hon. B. H. Hill, late Confederate States Senator from Georgia, and the Hon. D. L. Yulee, United States Senator from Florida in 1861, are both out in letters accepting the situation: Mr. Hill taking the judicial ground that "as efforts the most patriotic, failing, become rebellion, so usurpation the most glaring, succeeding, becomes law;" and Mr. Yulee putting it theologically that it is "for the advancement of the Kingdom of God among us" to bow to the new light.

Gen. John Sullivan of Canaan, N.H., came from his work on Tuesday night of last week, and, for some real or fancied misdemeanor, gave one of his boys a severe whipping. Shortly after, his two boys, about 11 and 14 years of age, seized John and took him out doors, and, tying a handkerchief over his mouth for a gag, took him to the barn and hung him up with a rope around his neck. His wife, going out to see what kept them so long, found Sullivan in an insensible condition, and cut him down. The boys have disappeared, and have not been heard from since. It is said that Sullivan was in the habit of beating his boys very frequently.

GOSSIP.

Board in Japan can be had for two cents a day, and skilled labor for eight or ten cents.

A petition to the Detroit city government ends: "And your petitioner will ever pray—if praying will do any good."

Baltimore claims to have sold $11,500,000 worth of boots and shoes last year, and asks Lynn what she thinks of that.

Over ten and a half million dollars' worth of arms and military stores have already been shipped from this country to France.

Old Hanks, the Illinois patriarch, who carried in his arms the infant Abraham Lincoln, and who now carries Lincoln's first watch, lives in Montana, and is the oldest man in the Territory.

A backwoods editor was asked by a subscriber, "What is this idea that this French army is so full of?" "Elan is French for beans," succinctly replied the conductor of the great moral engine.

A Hartford man said he was "very sorry," when his attention was called to the fact that some melting ice-cream which he was attempting to carry home in a paper in a crowded street-car, was gently meandering down a velvet cloak worn by a lady passenger by his side.

The Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph* notes with pleasure that there "are not near so many negroes from the surrounding country hanging around the street corners" during the Christmas Holidays as in previous years. It admits also that those who are in the city behave themselves in a very quiet and orderly manner.

A tombstone in the city cemetery at Bridgeport, Ct., covering the remains of a boy who was thrown down stairs by a woman and killed several years ago, is reported by a local paper constantly overcast by a shadow supposed to be that of this woman. It is said that hundreds have witnessed the phenomenon, and vouch for its truth.

Dr. Mighill, of Boston, was poisoned in some way while treating a patient some months ago, and has become insane in consequence. The papers say that "the poison affected the head entirely, but just before he was stricken he attended a lecture, and on coming home, with a brain already beginning to be affected, he repeated the lecture to his wife, almost word for word."

Application is to be made at the next session of the New Dominion Parliament for an act to incorporate the International Pacific Railroad Company, from some point on the Grand Trunk Railway to Sault Ste Marie, with power to cross the river either by bridge or otherwise, and from Pembina via Fort Garry, to the boundary line between Rupert's Land and British Columbia.

If you call on a young lady, and she crochets diligently all the evening, and only says "Yes" and "No," you can go away about nine, or a quarter-past, without breaking any of the rules of etiquette. And if the old gentleman calls down the stairs: "Jernsher Ann! it's nine o'clock," it may be taken as a sort of verbal bootjack, and not merely information as to the state of the clock.

It is reported of a young married couple in Massachusetts, that, having quarrelled, they separated, and subsequently went to work in the same mill, and boarded at the same house. Having adjoining rooms in the latter, they pleasantly spent their leisure time talking about each other to companions in a voice loud enough to be heard through the thin partition, varying the programme occasionally by kicks against the intervening wall and cries of "I wish it was you!"

Vice President Colfax has written a letter to the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, denying the report that he and Mr. Boutwell "took advantage of the holiday good feeling to make up their long standing difference," inasmuch as there was and had been no difference to make up. Mr. Colfax adds: "At the opening of this term, Mr. Boutwell was the one, above all others, whom I hoped to see in the Cabinet; and his administration of the Treasury Department has been so successful that he is to-day the last one whom I would wish to see leave it."

A Cleveland dentist, in want of a good job, endeavored to persuade a young lady who called to have a back tooth out, that she ought to part with all her front teeth and have a new set. The lady refused to gratify him. As she now alleges, he put her under the influence of gas, and when she was brought back to consciousness by the pain, she discovered, to her amazement and indignation, that the irrepressible operator had three of her sound front teeth out, and was evidently intending to make a clean job of it. There was a lively scene for a short time, and a little while after a warrant was served upon the dentist, upon the woman's affidavit, charging him with assault and battery.

The editor of the Keokuk *Constitution* had a cow. The cow strayed away. The editor hired a man for several days to look after her. He advertised her in his paper. All to no effect. At last, a neighbor saw her in the vicinity of a farmer two miles out of town, where the farmer's wife was milking her. He brought word to the editor, who sent a man to bring the cow home. The next day, into the printing office walked the farmer, and asked pay for milking the cow for four months—to prevent her drying up. The editor refused to pay, whereupon the farmer went to see a lawyer about it, who suggested that, as he had obtained from twelve to sixteen quarts of milk a day, while the editor had been paying seven cents per quart for milk, it wouldn't look well to go to law over the matter. So the proposition to litigate was dropped.

The Roman correspondent of the Pall Mall *Gazette* writes: "Rich gifts continue to pour in upon His Holiness. A day or two ago he was sitting alone, when he suddenly perceived at his side a veiled lady, who, as he looked up, sank on her knees and presented him with a casket of gold. Astonished that any one could come into the saloon unannounced, the Holy Father waited for an explanation; but the mysterious stranger said merely, "Pray and hope," and before the Pope recovered from his surprise left the saloon by the great door. The Holy Father instantly summoned Monsignor Ricci, the Maestro di Camera, and inquired why the lady had not been announced. It was now Monsignor Ricci's turn to be astonished, and he declared that no lady had been there. "Not only has there been one here, but she has presented me with this," replied the Pope, holding up the casket. The casket was opened, and the Holy Father drew from it an ivory crucifix of exquisite workmanship. The incident was probably got up by the Jesuits, to sustain his religious exaltation, and at the same time produce an effect on his adherents."

An old joke, made memorable by Theodore Hook, has recently been played by some sharp rogues upon unsophisticated farmers in Canada. There is much interest manifested in the Dominion in relation to the exact route of the projected Canada Southern Railway, several routes having been surveyed, and some sharpers conceived the idea of taking advantage of this. Procuring some surveyors' instruments, they started out upon what was the supposed route. Coming up to a farmer's house, they would run a line directly through his buildings, or in such a manner as to damage him as much as possible. When the farmer saw where the the road was "bound to run," to his great disadvantage, he would become somewhat excited, and express to the "surveyors" his regret that his property must necessarily be so greatly damaged. Then the "surveyors" would mildly hint that for a consideration the line might possibly be swerved a little at that particular point, so as to leave his buildings unharmed. The farmer would scrape together such sum as he was able to command, which being made over to the surveying party, they would run the line wherever it suited him that it should go. The trick was played quite extensively, and the unsuspecting Provincials were relieved of considerable money to the advantage of the rogues.

Fabius, the agent of Baez in the San Domingo matter, is at Washington, to get a hundred and fifty thousand dollars due for the yearly rental of Samana Bay. The President, it is said, requested Mr. Dawes, Chairman of the Appropriation Committee, to pass an appropriation, but he declined to do it. It will be paid out of the funds in the State Department unless an appropriation is made. It has been due some time and Baez wants the money. The debate on the Morton resolution began to-day, but it will be several days before a vote can be taken. Railroad combinations are said to be forming to push through several aid or subsidy schemes. The appropriation bills will be brought in next week, and a heavy fight made by the Committee in resistance of all rings to get money out of the government.

The government of Paris has issued a decree announcing the consolidation of all military organizations, and the entire able bodied male population with the regular army for the defense of the city.

Although efforts will be made by Mr. Kellogg of Connecticut, and others, to again bring before the House the bill abolishing the income tax, "there is no question but that the House will refuse to repeal that portion of the law."

Telegrams from Versailles to the Times, by the American Consul has been permitted to leave Paris, and has arrived there. The Prussian guns could easily shell the city. Several houses in Paris are on fire. There has apparently not been much firing to-day. The French redoubt at Notre Dame, commanded by De Claimari, had been occupied by the Prussians, and its fire turned against the French. There is no appearance of a sortie. The Prussian losses are still insignificant.

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Clubs of ten or more	1 50

With an extra copy to every person sending a club.

ON TRIAL—In order to introduce the BLADE where it is not now known, we will send it ON TRIAL, in clubs of five or more, three months, for fifty cents each, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.

Rates of Advertising

IN THE

WEEKLY BLADE

Ordinary advertisements (Nonpariel solid) 40 cents per line, each insertion.

Special Notices, (Nonpariel leaded) 60 cents per line, each insertion.

Editorial or Business Notices, (Minion leaded) 70 cents per line, each insertion.

Twelve lines Nonpariel solid make one inch.

The average number of words (Nonpareil solid in an inch is 90; 22 inches make a column.

Double column advertisements and cuts 33⅓ per cent additional.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

The Best Reading Matter at the Lowest Prices.

OUR REVISED CLUBBING LIST FOR 1871.

We ask the attention of our readers who want to take other papers and magazines in connection with the BLADE, to the following list by which they can secure the leading publications of the country at greatly reduced rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive one subscriber for the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from this list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new ones, subscribers may avail themselves of the offer:

MONTHLIES.

The Atlantic Monthly, price $4.00 a year, and the BLADE both one year for $4 50.

Scribner's Monthly, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.25

Harper's Monthly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4 75.

Lippincott's Monthly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4 50.

The Galaxy, price $4 00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.

Our Young Folks, price $2 00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.

Godey's Lady's Book, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4 00.

Arthur's Home Magazine, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.

The Little Corporal, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2 50.

The Nursery, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50

American Agriculturist, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.75.

American Farm Journal, price 75 cents, and the BLADE both one year for $2.25.

WEEKLIES.

Harper's Weekly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4 75

Harper's Bazar, price $4 00 and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.

Appleton's Journal, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4 75

Prairie Farmer, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.

Western Rural, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3 00.

The Chicago Advance, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.

Every Saturday, price $5.00, and the BLADE both one year for $5 75.

Hearth and Home, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.00

Rural New Yorker, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.75.

Oliver Optic's Boys and Girls, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3 25.

Waverly Magazine, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.

New York Sun, price $1.00, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates.

CLUB RATES.

Additions may be made to clubs at any time at club rates, and the papers for a club will be sent to as many different Post Offices as desired. Agents will please remember this in making up their lists.

WORKING TOOLS.

We furnish our Agents and all others who wish to get subscribers for the BLADE, with all the "working tools," such as posters specimen copies, &c., they can use to advantage. Send in your orders and they will be forwarded by return mail.

LOOK AFTER THE RENEWALS

Our agents everywhere are requested to look after the renewals of their clubs. Get the names here in time to prevent the paper from stopping and the regular files of subscribers from being broken.

WOOD VS. METALLIC FAUCETS.—All fermented liquors contain alcohol and water, making the substance of the liquor, while the coloring and extractive matter, the acetic, tannic, malic and carbonic acid, the aroma, &c., make its particular flavor. These properties are never completely at rest, but are ever active and changing—one gaining strength at the expense of another, or acting upon other substances, as their affinity may dictate. It is this chemical fact that makes the Metallic Faucet dangerous, as will appear from the following:

Copper, zinc, tin and lead are the metals of which this class of faucets are made; copper and zinc for brass, lead hardened with tin or zinc for the lighter and cheaper kind. Some of these metals will unite in definite proportions, but these definite proportions are not generally understood or heeded by workers in the art. This being the case, the faucets of commerce will be found to have more or less of unalloyed copper, zinc, tin or lead in their composition. It is this uncombined copper, lead, &c., most productive of poison, to which attention is here directed. The question, then, becomes vital to those who sell or consume those fermented drinks, as to what action said liquors will have upon said faucets as they are used by the trade.

There is good authority from chemists for saying that from these combinations of copper and lead there may arise, in their order, constipation, lassitude, and nausea, vomiting and violent pains of the stomach and bowels, burning thirst, cold sweat, cramps, convulsions, &c. While these fearful ailments are usually charged over to the frequent and free use of some one or all of these liquors, a closer examination might show that the poison, gathered in minute portions from the metals through which it was drawn, had contributed its force in making this "burning thirst" too strong for control. A complete remedy for this part of the evil is found in the new Wooden Faucet, with metallic bearings, but so made that the liquor touches nothing but the pure wood. Attention is solicited to the advertisement of the Wood-Metallic Faucet Co. in this issue.

The educational bill now before the Ontario (Canada,) Assembly is a most comprehensive measure. The chief changes are that all schools shall be free and the attendance compulsory. It is also proposed to introduce into the schools as a course of study, natural history, chemistry and agriculture, and establish industrial schools.

THE MOTLEY-FISH CORRESPONDENCE.

The plain issue joined between Mr. MOTLEY and Secretary FISH is: Did the former obey, or disobey the instructions of the latter in regard to the Alabama imbroglio? For clearness of statement Mr. MOTLEY has so far the advantage, as every careful reader of the correspondence will discover. In regard to the point of variance and alleged misrepresentation, Mr. MOTLEY says that in the matter alluded to, Lord CLARENDON failed to observe any such serious discrepancy between the previous conversation with Mr. MOTLEY and the late dispatch from Secretary FISH's office. If there had been such a serious divergence, one sufficient to warrant the summary dismissal of a minister, so able and shrewd a diplomatist as Lord CLARENDON would in some way have made allusion to it. Secretary FISH says the death of Lord CLARENDON suggested the time for punishing Mr. MOTLEY for an offence committed thirteen months before. If the divergence of opinion was so serious, or the violation of orders so flagrant, as is now alleged, why wait for Lord CLARENDON, or any one else, to die, before properly rebuking or correcting it? On this Mr. MOTLEY forcibly says.

"To suppose that an unintentional and almost imperceptible variation in the verbal rendering by the Minister, of a single paragraph in a long dispatch, scrupulously set right on the first opportunity, could be the cause or justification of that Minister's sudden dismissal from office thirteen months afterward without a word of explanation, is monstrous. The penalty, even under the most arbitrary and irresponsible government, would follow at once upon an imaginary offense and be openly and frankly assigned."

Surely every reasonable mind will agree with this conclusion of a man who feels himself insulted and injured.

Secretary FISH's attempt to make a serious matter of an offense which he neglected to punish for thirteen months is certainly not successful. He lectures Mr. MOTLEY by saying that: "It is a *grave* responsibility for a minister to assume to intimate to the government to which he is accredited, contingencies of war. Nations have been dragged into war by indiscretions less flagrant than those committed by Mr. MOTLEY. He assumed responsibilities beyond the proprieties of his trust." It seems singular that so *grave* an offence should never have been brought to the minister's knowledge until after his deposition from office, and then only made public when the Secretary was pushed to the wall for reasons to justify his extraordinary course. But, inasmuch as Mr. MOTLEY is an ardent devotee of the cause of peace, from a section of the country on principle and from interest strongly opposed to war, especially with Great Britain, and in view of the fact that no *umbrage was taken* by the British government, this looks very much like a trumped up argument.

But let us look at the offence of MOTLEY as stated by the Secretary of State. We take Mr. FISH's own statement of it:

"Instead of saying what he had been authorized to say in relation to the concession of belligerency, Mr. Motley informed Earl Clarendon that the President recognized the right of a sovereign power to issue a proclamation of neutrality between an insurgent portion of a nation and the lawful government, when such insurrection should have gained the necessary magnitude, consistency, extent, organized power, and probability of success, *but such measures must always be taken with a full view of the grave responsibilities assumed* He was not instructed to threaten Great Britain, or refer to her responsibilities."

Now we ask every American who respects his own nation, and would have her executive officers and her representatives abroad always maintain her rights and honor in a firm and dignified manner, if the Minister misstated the law of nations, or the rights of an outraged government in the phrase we have italicised of Mr. FISH's charge? If our Secretary failed to authorize or endorse a square, dignified assertion of good law and good sense, of this sort, he is more in fault than a truly patriotic and intelligent Minister could be for misapprehending or transcending his instructions in one particular. Mr. MOTLEY, however, had only put his phrase in language so entirely accordant with international law that Earl CLARENDON, with all the traditional sensitiveness of the race and nation he represented, could take no offense, and as the facts show did take none.

The world will finally dismiss this whole matter from their thoughts by saying that if Mr. SUMNER had quietly allowed the St. Domingo project to go through without his opposition, Mr. MOTLEY might have continued in office, despite the offence which was treasured up so long against him.

☞ It is expected that Congress will definitely settle the question of the right of the soldiers at the Dayton, O., "Home," to vote, by the passage of a joint resolution declaring that the United States claims no jurisdiction over the grounds occupied by the Home which interferes in any way with the exercise of the right of suffrage by the inmates of that institution. When it is considered that the Legislature of Ohio, in making a qualified cession of jurisdiction to the United States, expressly reserved the right of voting to the veterans, such a joint resolution would hardly seem to be required.

WHITNEY'S TEN CENT MUSIC.

We call the attention of the readers of the BLADE to the advertisement elsewhere of WHITNEY'S Ten Cent Music. Mr. WHITNEY has now ten numbers ready, and we can assure our music-loving readers that they are worthy of patronage. Each number contains three pieces, giving thirty pieces of really first class music for $1. The leading pieces are by the noted composer, W. A. ODDEN, Esq. We assure our readers that this is no catch-penny affair, but a really worthy enterprise.

The music that Mr. WHITNEY sends for $1 would cost published in the ordinary way at least $7.50. Look over the list and order such as you desire. Address WHITNEY, Toledo, O.

TO AGENTS.

Persons who have been acting as our agents for the BLADE, are requested to continue on the same terms as heretofore. But those who from any cause are unable to do so, will please recommend some one to take their place. Remember that we want a live, wide-awake agent at every Post Office in the United States.

MILITARY AND NAVAL SCHOOLS.

We doubt not the good intentions of the legislators who founded the Military Academy at West Point, and the Naval Acadamy at Annopolis; we do not undervalue the quality of the learning there imparted and the discipline there maintained; nor do we deny that these institutions have directly and indirectly furnished to the country many accomplished and faithful officers. But, while giving credit where credit is due, we must say that the system of educating a chosen few, at the government's expense, for lucrative positions, with a life-tenure in prospect, is not fair nor just, nor the best way to supply the needs of the military and naval service, and is out of harmony with our Republican institutions. The plan of educating men for the various departments of the public service at the public expense had its origin under monarchical systems, and when a liberal education could only be attained at a very great expense and by a very few persons. That was a necessary expedient under conditions of society very different from those which now exist. Men were educated not only for the army and navy in this manner, but also for diplomatic and civil positions. In this country, however, in almost every State of the Union, a good English education is provided for all our youth, and all the studies known to our governmental institutions may be pursued at such higher schools or colleges as the student may select or prefer. The schools of West Point and Annapolis have no patent on any department of science, nor their teachers any exclusive or peculiar ability to impart knowledge. The true principle should be to let every student who chooses to qualify himself for the army, or the navy, and take his chances with other young men of the country in obtaining a place in the government employ. The present method of educating officers for the army has some advantages, we may freely admit; but there are so many disadvantages, so many distinctions, so much exclusiveness and caste, and such an utter ignoring of military or scientific merit, or heroic service, not trained in those schools, growing out of this system that a general demand should be made for its entire abandonment.

The school at West Point is just now attracting general attention owing to the disorders which have been engendered recently, and which have called for investigation. The treatment which the colored cadet, SMITH, has received, the repeated, protracted and shameless persecution to which he has been subjected, show that a select and pampered body of young men are capable of making progress in arrogance, wilfulness and snobbery quite as rapidly as in sound learning and polite accomplishments. The inevitable tendency of a select and exclusive institution of this character is to cause its beneficiaries to class themselves as superior to others. This feeling crops out in the determined and persistent attempt to drive the colored cadet from his place. Colored men are now equal citizens in this Republic; they are soldiers in our army; they hold office in many States of the Union, and occupy places in both Houses of Congress. If they serve in the ranks of the army they may be promoted to official positions. Hence they have their rights at West Point and Annapolis. Young men who cannot treat colored people with the civility with which one neighbor should always regard another guilty of no violation of neighborly courtesy, should at once resign, and leave their places for those who can be gentlemen, at least. Young SMITH may not be the best tempered lad in the world, but it is admitted that he is a good student, and has stood examinations conducted with unprecedented rigor. If he has not always met his persecutors with saintly submission and magnanimity it is not to be wondered at.

The recent riotous proceedings on the part of other students of which we have heard from time to time call for more than ordinary attention to this institution at this time. We think it of more importance that this whole system—exclusive, proscriptive, and arrogant as the spirit of it is and must be—should be changed for a better one.

Let the government endow a university, or an Academy, for the education, free of charge, of all who choose to attend and conform to its discipline. But let every student pay his own board and tailor bills. Let the graduates be regarded with favor by the government, in the matter of appointments, according to their personal merit and proficiency. Those who do not get government positions will find an open door to profitable pursuits in civil life, and when the tocsin of war shall sound volunteers to arms, their skill will find exercise in the army and in the navy. The government will find no disadvantage in having a larger number, both in peace and war, to choose from. Let us have educated talent in the army, the navy, in the civil service, in short, everywhere. But let us have no special privileges conferred upon any class. Let European governments provide such schools for the dependants of their aristocratic families—our republican system requires and should tolerate no such class and no such system of education. Equal rights to all and special privileges to none, should be the rule.

☞ There are in the State of New York one hundred and thirty-three Savings Banks, and these have assets amounting to $22,000,000. The number of open accounts is 651,474, or about one to every six persons of the population, and the average deposits is some $350. During the year more than $10,000,000 were paid in interest, or something over four per cent. on the deposits. Among all the beneficent institutions of this land few confer any greater benefits than the Savings bank. It stimulates economy and thrift—and through its kindly care and help prevents much dissipation and prodigality. It gives to many a help and a motive which greatly aids their prosperity and happiness.

☞ Five cents additional cost will buy shoes with silver tips, which will save the buyer the price of a new pair of shoes. Compared with ragged toes and dirty stockings, they are beautiful, to say the least. Try it.

LEGISLATING FOR THE SOLDIER.

Cold-blooded politicians, whose instincts of self-preservation were at all times lively enough to keep them at a distance from the battle-field, are every now and then crying out that the soldiers of the late war are making demands too largely upon the gratitude of the country, and asking a larger share in pensions, lands, &c., than their toils, exposures and sacrifices are entitled to. When the gaunt, threatening visage of the war-demon disturbed the slumbers of this same class of easy-going gentlemen, we remember that they were quite profuse in promises and offers to all who should offer themselves as volunteers to face rebel musketry, endure the privations of long campaigns, the weariness of the march, and the horrors of the war-prisons of the South. Then plethoric pocket-books were depleted with an alacrity with which they were never emptied under other circumstances, in order to provide substitutes. But now, in six years from the close of that fearful struggle, we hear complaint that too much legislation is demanded by and on behalf of the soldier.

These expressions are chiefly called forth in reference to the various propositions to give soldiers some additional facilities and advantages in getting homesteads for themselves on the lands now held in trust for the people by the General Government.—Several propositions are now before Congress to afford additional facilities to soldiers wishing to secure homesteads for themselves. Even the Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, into whose columns we usually look for better things, says that these bills are engineered by Congressmen who wish to make political capital with soldier constituents on their credit. Any measure, just and right in itself, is capable of being disposed of in the same way. The better any measure is, the more benefit it confers upon the worthy poor of the country, the greater the popularity of the Congressman who votes for it is likely to be. We could wish the same keen eyes who detect evil motives in measures which benefit poor men could have picked out of them the beams which obscure their vision when huge land-swindles for the benefit of the rich are being pushed through our legislative halls.

We have no fears that the government will do too much for the soldier. The land-legislation asked for on their behalf will by no means create a landed aristocracy. It will not make any one family prosperous above measure. Nor will it invade or contravene any essential conditions of the homestead or land reform policy of the government. The old land-warrant system the soldiers do not ask for. But they do ask that the services and sufferings of the faithful soldier may serve him, in getting wild land out of which to make a home, as the money saved by the stay-at-home civilian serves him. Any man, even a deserter or a draft-sneak, may get a homestead by living on and improving land for five years—or if he chooses, he may pay the United States the paltry fee of $200 and take his title at once for eighty acres on the line of a railway to which grants have been made, or one hundred and sixty acres elsewhere. It is now proposed to consider the services rendered by the soldier equal to the paltry fee for which the government will at any time give a clear title of a homestead to any person whatever.

One bill now before Congress proposes that when any soldier desires to secure a homestead he shall be entitled to deduct from the term of occupation and residence required by the general homestead law the number of years which he served in the army. To this measure we confess a stronger partiality than to any proposition we have yet heard on this subject. If it shall help to make fruitful the desert portions of our country, to secure homes for hard-working, patriotic and deserving families, a good and beneficent work will have been done. Nobody will have been aggrieved, unless it be the land speculator, but of his feelings we should not be at all careful. By all means let the land-warrant system be ignored—as the issue of warrants does not materially benefit the recipient—does not promote new settlements—and works mainly to the profit of land-speculators. But the moment a man who has performed regular military duty settles on a homestead, which $200 in money, or five years occupation, will secure for any one else, he should be allowed to offset that money, or be credited on that time all the weary days and nights he spent in the camp, the hospital, or the prison pen.

The Tribune correspondent says of this and similar propositions, "The privileges they grant are of little real value to the soldiers, and they have a bad effect in keeping alive among the soldiers a feeling that the country has not shown proper gratitude toward them." Well, if the government which has drawn its life from the years of privation and exposure endured by the soldier will refuse to count that time in his favor in order that he may earn a title to a home on the wild public domain, we shall entertain the belief that the Republic is basely ungrateful to its defenders. If any body's claims have merit, in these matters, those of the soldier should have preference. His years of service, at least, should outweigh the money of the land-speculator, or the time of the civilian required to consummate a homestead title.

Any measure which tends to fill up the public lands with actual settlers, owning their own homesteads, is a public benefit. Liberality to the soldier will not hurt the government. To give him a homestead of moderate proportions on condition of occupying it is a better use to make of land than to sell it to speculators or give it by wholesale, in the form of subsidies to the various projects which land-grabbers are constantly devising. Let the soldiers time spent in the army be credited on his land account and many landless men will carry to the west the same energy, courage and industry they displayed in the field, and make the desert fruitful and beauteous by their toil.

NOW IS THE TIME.

"There is a time for all things," the Good Book says, and *the present* is the VERY BEST time to obtain subscribers for the BLADE, when everybody, and all the rest of the people are (or ought to be) subscribing for good and useful periodicals, and especially for the TOLEDO BLADE.

Believing that every additional subscription will be the means of doing some good in at least one family, if not several, we are anxious to extend the circulation of the BLADE in every reading, thinking and progressive community throughout the whole country.

Our Agents all over the country are doing nobly, and names are coming in by the thousand, but our regular subscribers and our agent-friends still have full one hundred thousand neighbors who don't take the BLADE, but who would do so if its intrinsic merits were properly presented by a friend—one who takes and appreciates the paper.

Therefore almost every subscriber now on our list, (including YOU, reader,) can, by showing the BLADE, and explaining its character and merits, induce from one to ten or more persons to subscribe—for which kind and neighborly act he will ere long receive the thanks of those thus influenced to take the paper, to say nothing of the compensation he will receive for the time spent in the good work.

Thus may each and every subscriber, old and new, benefit himself, his neighbors and community.

Reader, NOW is the best time in all the year to do this work. Won't YOU act upon the above suggestions, and see what you can do in the way of enlarging the circulation of the BLADE in your neighborhood?

CANADIAN CANAL ENTERPRISE AND LIBERALITY.

The commercial men of the Dominion of Canada are fully alive to the importance of the grain trade of the great Northwest to their own prosperity, and hence are working with great energy to attract much of that trade by means of cheap water communications. They are not only connecting their natural water communications together by means of canals, thus making art and industry supplement the defects of nature, but they are disposed to adopt a most enlightened and liberal policy towards the people of the United States, in regard to their use. The Hamilton Board of Trade, in response to the circular of inquiry put forth by the Canal Commissioners of the Dominion, makes the following liberal suggestions in reference to the improvement and management of their canals:

"That the depth of the water be increased to 13 feet; that the locks should be enlarged so as to permit vessels to pass from 250 to 300 feet in length, and from 30 to 40 feet in width, and with a draft of water of 12 feet, and with a capacity of carrying 30,000 bushels of wheat. By this enlargement a reduction on the rates of freight between Chicago, Kingston and Oswego of about 13½ per cent. could be effected. The improvement of the canals should commence at Lochine Canal and proceed westward with a view of draining the traffic of the great west by the St. Lawrence route. A canal on the Canada side to the Sault St. Marie is strongly recommended. The impolicy of allowing the traffic on the north side of Lake Superior to be dependent on the United States canals is strongly dwelt upon.

The report concludes by saying that the people of the Dominion owe it to themselves to see that the American people on the shores of the great Lakes have every facility given to them to freely use the Welland, St. Lawrence and Lockine Canals on the same terms as our own people, with a view to assist in developing the produce traffic, that annually rolls in an increase, and increasing volume from the West to the Atlantic. No unwise Legislation should initiate a crude fiscal policy."

It is notorious that the influence of the commercial classes is much greater in English politics than in those of this country, and in enterprises to aid commerce the British Government moves more promptly and liberally than either our State or Federal governments. In this country the mistake has been made of looking jealously on enterprises calculated to benefit peculiarly one class of people or any other particular section of the country. Hence our canals and other public works are allowed to languish and decline, and are not always free from prosecution and oppression. But it should be remembered that whatever cheapens transportation on grain, lumber, salt, coal, iron or copper ores, benefits not only the middle men who buy and sell, but also helps every man who has anything to buy or sell. The producers, the manufacturers, or the consumers, are all benefitted by cheap freights as much as the merchant. We have need to learn of our British neighbors, in addition to many other good things they have taught us, the importance of improving, and managing in a liberal way, our canal system.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

A mistake has been discovered in the law taxing brandy, gin and rum, in which the tax is laid at two dollars and a half, when it should be two dollars. An effort to correct the mistake is being made.

The President has said that the time when the St. Domingo Commission should return was a matter altogether with them. He does not conceal the fact that it is his desire to have action at this session, but he does not know whether it is possible.

So much difference of opinion has been developed in regard to the apportionment bill that it is considered doubtful whether it will be reported. The principal differences are with regard to the number of the members of the House of Representatives and the time when the bill shall go into effect.

The charges preferred by William Welsh against the Commissioner of Indian Affairs are thirteen in number, and are regarded as very strong and of a serious character. The investigation will begin next Tuesday. In the meantime General Parker is busy preparing his defense.

A Cincinnati delegation is at Washington about the proposed bridge over the Ohio to Newport. They ask that an act be passed providing that no bridge over a navigable stream shall be so constructed as to impede, or interfere with, navigation, by steamboats and other vessels. It is said that strong efforts have been made to prevent the President from sending in any message about the affairs at the South, as it is feared it might lead to same action which would be damaging to the Republican party. The President is undecided about the matter, and for this reason has withheld the document he had prepared in reply to Senator Morton's resolution.

THE BATTLE OF LEMANS—GEN. CHANZY'S DEFEAT.

The 11th day of January, 1871, was one of the most eventful days in the history of France, as on it occurred one of the bloodiest engagements of the pending contest. Gen. CHANZY, the commander of the army of the Loire, having been badly worsted in the battles of the 10th, received reinforcements, and rallied his broken columns, and made a resolute and courageous effort to retrieve the ill fortunes of France, and effect something for the relief of beleaguered Paris. His army consisted of three corps, in all a force of 150,000 men. The Prussians under Prince FREDERICK CHARLES were apparently 100,000 strong. The battle commenced about 10 o'clock A. M. The engagement was in the character of an artillery duel, almost all the day, and the issue for a long time seemed doubtful, both sides behaving with great courage and gallantry. About four o'clock in the evening the Germans massed their troops on the French right and came down upon them in immense force, compelling the retreat of the French army, which is reported as having been effected with much skill, considering the terrible ordeal through which it had passed.

CONGRESS

In the Senate on the 11th, the House amendment to the San Domingo resolution, providing that the appointment of a commission shall not commit the government to annexation, was discussed. Mr. Sumner made frequent ineffectual attempts to have the resolution amended. The House amendment was finally concurred in by a unanimous vote, and at 5 o'clock the Senate adjourned.

In the House, a bill was passed to procure and disseminate information as to the extent of cereal crops in other countries. A bill was introduced to prevent cruelty to animals during transportation by railroad, forbidding their confinement in cars longer than 48 consecutive hours without unloading and giving them five hours rest. The bill was laid over till to-day. A committee of eight members was appointed to attend the funeral of Hon. J. Covode. The House, in Committee of the Whole, considered the bill making an appropriation for the completion of the section work at the Des Moines Rapids, which was agreed to. The bill was then passed by the House, as also the bill making appropriations for the Louisville and Portland Canal. The Committee on Agriculture was instructed to inquire what measures were necessary to prevent the introduction and spread of the cattle disease. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 12th, the resolution providing for the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of American Independence at Philadelphia was adopted. A bill was reported to authorize the establishment of an ocean steamship mail service between the United States and Australia. A remonstrance was read from Mrs. General Sherman and other ladies against the Woman Suffrage movement. The House joint resolution making appropriations for completing the work on the Louisville and Portland Canal and the Des Moines Rapids was adopted. The bill to punish Congressmen for soliciting office from the Executive department for friends was discussed and further consideration postponed until Wednesday next. Adourned.

In the House, the bill to prevent cruelty to animals during shipment was discussed and laid over. A resolution was adopted to inquire into the expulsion or forced resignation of certain West Point cadets. After a session in Committee of the Whole, the House adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 13th, Mr. Thurman submitted a resolution asking whether the account of receipts and expenditures of the Government for any year since that ending June, 1866, had been published as required by the constitution and laws, which was laid over. The House resolution for a joint ocean cable committee was taken up. Without disposing of the resolution, the Senate went into executive session and subsequently adjourned until Monday.

In the Senate, the bill to authorize the increase of 5 per cent bonds to $500,000,000 was passed. The total amount is not to be increased and the payment of interest quarterly is left to the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury. The House went into Committee of the Whole and considered the appropriation bill. A protracted discussion followed upon the appropriations for the departments of Agriculture and Education, during which Mr Hoar declared that out of a population of 800,000 persons in the territories under the jurisdiction of Congress, only 40,000 children were educated in the schools. Mr. Garfield stated that statistics showed that 98 per cent. of criminals had not learned trades and 24 per cent. had not learned to read. After the Committee rose, a bill was introduced to provide for a commission to await claims for damages by rebel privateers. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 14th, the Executive, Legislative and Judicial appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole. The discussion was mainly on increasing the salaries of the Chief Justice and the Associate justices. The Committee agreed to make the salary of the Chief Justice $8,500, and of the Associates $8,000, after which it rose, and the House adjourned.

FLORAL GUIDE.—An error occurred in the recently published advertisement of the Floral Guide and Gardener's Manual. Where it read "100 choice annuals" it should have been 25 *Choice Annuals for* $1. The advertisement, as corrected, will be found in this issue of the BLADE.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—In another column Mr. H. B. SHERMAN, of this city, advertises to sell his private residence in Burnett, Wis. The residence lot includes a valuable farm of 56 acres all in a high state of cultivation, a beautiful house, barn, carriage house, woodshed, hay barn, hen house, ash house, and ice house with refrigerator attached. The buildings and fences are in good repair, and everything about the place is in admirable condition. Good water is abundant, and there is on the place a nice orchard, with ample shrubbery around the dwelling. The place is now occupied by Capt. J. A. LADD, the father of Mrs. SHERMAN. The attention of parties desiring a first-class country villa is solicited to the card of Mr. SHERMAN published elsewhere.

☞ If your druggist has not got in his stock Edey's Carbolic Troches, he will willingly send for them for you, and you can try their effect upon your system. In very many cases where resort was had to other kinds of Troches, temporary relief has been afforded, but like all stimulants, they produced a greater depression when reaction set in. Where cubebs and similar drugs are mingled with the Troches, the coatings of the stomach have been injured, and a more speedy vital disease than consumption has resulted. With Edey's Carbolic Troches, no such reaction can occur, nor are they injurious to the digestive organs. They relieve respiratory affections as well as stomachic complaints, and both lungs and stomach, which are so intimately connected that they frequently put on the same phases, are cured. All druggists keep them.

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For the Star Axe send to

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dec8w5t.

Dr. Schenck Advises Consumptives to go to Florida in Winter.

Having for the last thirty five years devoted my whole time and attention to the study of lung diseases and consumption, I feel that I understand fully the course that ought to be pursued to restore a tolerably bad case of diseased lungs to healthy soundness. The first and most important step is, for the patient to avoid taking cold; and the best of all places on this continent for this purpose, in winter, is Florida, well down in the State, where the temperature is regular, and not subject to such variations as in more northern latitudes. Palatka is a point I can recommend. A good hotel is kept there by Peterman. Last winter I saw several persons there whose lungs had been badly diseased, but who, under the healing influence of the climate and my medicines, were getting well.

One hundred miles farther down the river is a point which I would prefer to Palatka, as the temperature is more even and the air dry and bracing. Mellonville and Enterprise are located there. I should give a decided preference to Mellonville; it is two miles from river or lake, and it seems almost impossible to take cold there. The tables in Florida might be better, and patients complain at times; but that is a good sign, as it indicates a return of appetite; and, when this is the case, they generally increase in flesh, and then the lungs must heal.

Jacksonville, Hibernia, Green Cove and many other places in various parts of Florida can be safely recommended to consumptives in winter. My reasons for saying so are, that patients are less liable to take cold there than where there is a less even temperature; and it is not necessary to say, that, where a consumptive person exposes himself to frequent colds, he is certain to die shortly; therefore my advice is, go well down into the State, out of the reach of prevailing east winds and fogs. Jacksonville, or almost any other of the localities I have named, will benefit those who are troubled with a torpid liver, a disordered stomach, deranged bowels, sore throat, or cough, but, for those whose lungs are diseased, a more southern point is earnestly recommended.

For fifteen years, prior to 1859, I was professionally in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia every week, where I saw and examined on an average five hundred patients a week. A practice so extensive, embracing every possible phase of lung disease, has enabled me to understand the disease fully; and hence my caution in regard to taking cold. A person may take vast quantities of "Schenck's Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills," and yet die if he does not avoid taking cold.

In Florida, nearly everybody is using Schenck's Mandrake Pills, for the climate is more likely to produce bilious habits than more northern latitudes. It is a well-established fact, that natives of Florida rarely die of consumption, especially those of the southern part. On the other hand, in New England, one-third at least of the population die of this terrible disease. In the Middle States, it does not prevail so largely; still there are many thousands of cases there. What a vast percentage of life would be saved if consumptives were as easily alarmed in regard to taking fresh colds as they are about scarlet fever, small-pox, &c.; but they are not: they take what they term a little cold, which they are credulous enough to believe will wear off in a few days. They pay no attention to it; and hence it lays the foundation for another and another still, until the lungs are diseased beyond all hope of cure.

My advice to persons whose lungs are affected, even slightly, is to lay in a stock of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic and Schenck's Mandrake Pills, and go to Florida. I recommend these particular medicines, because I am thoroughly acquainted with their action. I know, that, where they are used in strict accordance with my directions, they will do the work that is required. This accomplished, nature will do the rest. The physician who prescribes for cold, cough, or night sweats, and then advises the patient to walk or ride out every day, will be sure to have a corpse on his hands before long.

My plan is, to give my three medicines in accordance with the printed directions, except in some cases where a free use of the Mandrake Pills is necessary. My object is, to give tone to the stomach,—to get up a good appetite. It is always a good sign when a patient begins to grow hungry; I have hopes of such. When a relish for food, and the gratification of that relish, comes good blood, and with it more flesh, which is closely followed by a healing of the lungs,—then the cough loosens and abates, the creeping chills and clammy night sweats no longer prostrate and annoy, and the patient gets well, provided he avoids taking cold.

Now, there are many consumptives who have not the means to go to Florida. The question may be asked, Is there no hope for such? Certainly there is. My advice to such is, and ever has been, to stay in a warm room during the winter, with a temperature of about seventy degrees, which should be kept regularly at that point by means of a thermometer. Let such a patient take his exercise within the limits of the room by walking up and down as much as his strength will permit, in order to keep up a healthy circulation of the blood. I have cured thousands by this system, and can do so again. Consumption is as easily cured as any other disease, if it is taken in time, and the proper kind of treatment is pursued. The fact stands undisputed on record, that Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Mandrake Pills and Seaweed Tonic have cured very many of what seemed to be hopeless cases of consumption. Go where you will, you will be almost certain to find some poor consumptive who has been rescued from the very jaws of death by their use.

So far as the Mandrake Pills are concerned, everybody should keep a supply of them on hand. They act on the liver better than calomel, and leave none of its hurtful effects behind. In fact, they are excellent in all cases where a purgative medicine is required. If you have partaken too freely of fruit, and diarrhœa ensues, a dose of the Mandrakes will cure you. If you are subject to sick headache, take a dose of the Mandrakes, and they will relieve you in two hours. If you would obviate the effect of a change of water, or the too free indulgence in fruit, take one of the Mandrakes every night, and you may then drink water, and eat watermelons, pears, apples, plums, peaches, or corn, without the risk of being made sick by them. They will protect those who live in damp situations against chills and fevers. Try them. They are perfectly harmless. They can do you good only.

I have abandoned my professional visits to Boston and New York, but continue to see patients at my office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday, from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination, with the Respirometer will be charged five dollars. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs; and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not. But I desire it distinctly understood, that the value of my medicines depends entirely upon their being taken strictly according to directions.

In conclusion, I will say, that when persons take my medicines, and their systems are brought into a healthy condition thereby, they are not so liable to take cold: yet no one with diseased lungs can bear a sudden change of atmosphere without the liability of greater or less irritation of the bronchia tubes.

Full directions in all languages accompany my medicines, so explicit and clear that any one can use them without consulting me, and can be bought from any druggist.

J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.,
No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
JOHN F. HENRY, 8 College Place, New York,
Wholesale Agent. dec15weowly1r-64

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MILLER, LOCKE & CO.

TOLEDO, OHIO

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Washington Letters.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

A NEW DEVELOPMENT OF THE WOMAN QUESTION—THE CONSTITUTION IN FAVOR OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE—CONGRESSIONAL TEMPERANCE SOCIETY—COL. FORNEY—SAN DOMINGO—THE MOTLEY CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10, 1871.

The appearance of Miss Victoria Woodhull before the House Judiciary Committee to expound the constitutional law of the land to that profound and learned body of statesmen shows the advancement which the women are making in the enlargement of their activities. Of course the points which Miss Woodhull makes are not necessarily the result of female acumen; but their weight will be greater in coming from the party interested, and Miss Woodhull has put the argument in its best shape. Nay, more than that, her position is clearly right, and there would not be two opinions in regard to it if the result to be obtained was according to the popular desire.

But, it so happens that, whatever opinions obtain to the contrary, the judges make the law. No body can find slavery in the Constitution; but, on the other hand, it bristles all over with guarantees in favor of liberty. There is the right of habeas corpus, the right of being secure against unreasonable searches, the right of not being restrained save by "due process of law," and many other claims equally strong, any one of which, in the keeping of a right minded judge, would kill slavery. Yet the courts sustained it for three quarters of a century. In the Dred Scott decision the Court undertook to establish an infamous principle diametrically opposite to the law and to the guaranties of the Constitution. So, in a case like this, when conservative prejudices are on one side and the law on the other the chances for the law are about equal to the chances of the camel in getting through the eye of a needle.

The case, as presented by Miss Woodhull, is about this: The 15th amendment declares that "the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged." It also declares that "all persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction there of *our citizens*." It will be seen, in a moment, that the word used to define citizenship is *persons*, applying to both sexes alike. A woman must be a citizen as much as a man. She is subject to the jurisdiction of the government the same as a man; she is to be protected by the government the same as a man; she is a *person*, and she was undoubtedly included and intended to be included in the definition. And, if she is a *citizen*, then her right as a *citizen* to vote is just as much secured to her as to the recently enfranchised classes. "The right of *citizens* to vote shall not be denied."

But this is not all. In the 14th Amendment *States* are forbidden to make laws contrary to this idea of *citizenship*. Its words are these: "No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States." Hence as women are *citizens*, and as *citizens* are secured *in the right to vote*, and no State is allowed to *abridge this right*, any more than any other right, the case is as clear as words can make it. Nor are the courts at liberty, if they regard their oaths to do otherwise than abide by the letter of the constitution, since they swear to support it, and it declares that the "judges in every State shall be bound thereby, anything in the constitution and laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." If this is not a clear case it is difficult to see how words can be put together to make anything clear.

Senator Wilson's cohort of temperance soldiers are in line again and had an interesting meeting at Lincoln Hall on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Wilson, as chairman, made the first address, then Rev. Dr. Chickering, then Senator Buckingham, then General Howard. The addresses were short but earnest and impressive and the large audience evidently got a new inspiration.

The retirement of Col. Forney gives occasion for a review of his editorial career by the press, and the tone of that review has struck me as something unusual. We have been so accustomed to have editors seize such occasions for slashing criticism and abusive personal thrusts that the very appreciative notices which have appeared in the case of this distinguished political leader and editor strikes one as indicative of a change in the profession for the better.

In other professions, like that of law or statesmanship, in which there are strong conflicting interests and sharp personal contests, enmities are not so bitter, and often very generous commendation is bestowed on rivals; and the rivalry does not breed such animosity as to call out detraction on every occasion when an opportunity occurs. In the press it has been different; and editors have been particularly prone to let no occasion slip which could put a rival in the wrong. It is pleasant, therefore, to see a man whose whole life has been a series of battles, spoken of so tenderly and commended so generally. The same thing was noticeable at the death of Henry J. Raymond; and I cannot but hope that the narrow selfishness of editorial bigotry has begun to die out, and that a profession so truly noble and great is gradually becoming to be tolerant and forbearing, perhaps even generous.

The San Domingo discussion yesterday and to-day, was a relief to the recent monotony of our Congressional affairs, and awakened a lively interest, not only on the floor but in the galleries. The result you will know, before this reaches you. It is sufficient that it is according to the general expectation.

We are also regaled this morning with some spicy specimens of the Motley correspondence, which you will have by telegraph to-day. The friends of the President are exultant over it, but the Democrats find much in it to feed their hopes and gratify their longings.

We had snow on Sunday, three inches deep, and the thermometer went down to six last night, making a degree of cold to which we are unaccustomed.

BUCKEYE.

TAXATION—THE DEMOCRATS AND ANNEXATION—THE ASYLUM AT DAYTON—ALABAMA CLAIMS IN THE SENATE—THE HOUSE UNDER THE NEW CENSUS—WOMEN SUFFRAGE CONVENTION—PROF. SILLIMAN—CARNIVAL—SAN DOMINGO—HON. JOHN COVODE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12, 1871.

You will notice that the strong men who control the committees of Congress are not so changeful and vascillating on the subject of internal taxation as was indicated by the tone of the public press. The reports against the repeal of the income tax and the further reduction of internal taxation shows a thoughtful regard for the well being of the nation which should give increased confidence in the wisdom and prudence of Congress.

The Democrats, in their anxiety to draw away from the Republican party the men who are fighting San Domingo, are found playing a new role. In old times the Democracy held its arms open very wide "for the oppressed of all nations." It was pre-eminently the party of *filibusters*. It wanted "Canada, Cuba and all creation." Its motto was "Fifty-Four Forty or Fight." It applauded and cheered on the famous Ostend manifesto. In short, it

"Stretched its arms, like seas,
To grasp in all the shore."

But changes come to all; and a most wonderful change has come to the "hard-handed." Its Senators vote and speak against San Domingo, although it is openly proclaimed that San Domingo means Cuba, and Mexico, and ever so many "Islands of the Sea." In the House the Democratic members voted solid against Mr. Morton's resolutions, although it was asserted that they committed Congress to anexation. It would seem, therefore, that the Democratic party is no longer for annexation. It was crazy after Louisiana, Florida, Texas and Cuba; but the object then was enlarge to the empire of slavery. Is this great change simply because slavery is dead, or is it to catch the stray Republicans who are tender footed about annexation?

If the object is to make a break in the Republican line the chances are good for another failure. The vote against the Senate resolutions, amended by Mr. Ambler so as to declare that they do not commit Congress to annexation, was composed of the Democratic members voting in a solid unit, and *six Republicans*, viz: Beatty of Ohio, Finkerburg and Boyd of Missouri, Hoar of Massachusetts, Peters of Maine, and Willard of Vermont.

The bill presented by Mr. Carpenter authorizing the President to accept the resignation of any United States Judge who may be disabled by sickness or other cause from discharging the full duties of his position is designed to cover the case of the Chief Justice. The bill continues the salary during life, provided the retired judge accepts no other public position.

The bill which has passed the House and been favorably reported in the Senate, granting the State of Ohio title and jurisdiction over the property purchased by the United States, for an Asylum for Disabled Soldiers will prevent for the future the embarrassing questions which have arisen in regard to the election of Gen. Schenck, and probably foreshadows the action of the House on the questions of conicst.

Senator Buckingham has introduced a joint resolution, the object of which is to carry out the recommendations of the President in regard to the Alabama clams. It authorizes the President to appoint a commission consisting of three persons, who are to receive and examine all outstanding claims under this head and determine their validity, the damage sustained and the amount to which each claimant is entitled. The British Minister is to be notified and to have the right to submit rebutting testimony. The list is then to be handed over to the President and by him laid before Congress for further action. It is to be hoped that by this action the claimants will get their money and the United States will get a bill of particulars, the sight of which will make Mr. John Bull "step up to the captain's office and settle."

Hon B. F. Wade is here, and his name is mentioned in connection with the commission to San Domingo.

The convention of ladies now in session in this city, is the strongest and most respectable body that has ever met here in behalf of enlarged female activities. The session was opened at Lincoln Hall at 3 o'clock yesterday, but the evening meeting was at the Congregational Church. To-day the convention goes back to Lincoln Hall. Among those that preside are Senator Wilson, of Mass., Senator Warner, of Alabama, and Senator Nye, of Nevada. The meeting last night on the subject of female voting was intensely interesting.

By Mr. Mercur's bill, reported to the House on Wednesday, the number of representatives is fixed at 280. The number is now 243.

Ex-Post Master General Randall corrects a statement which has got into circulation on his authority, viz: that Mr. Seward is totally disabled in both his arms by paralysis and cannot help himself or administer to his most common wants. He says this is a mistake; that Mr. Seward's general health is good, but his hands are paralyzed, though not entirely useless.

Professor Silliman of Yale College, appeared in the course of scientific lectures last evening at Lincoln Hall, and had a very full house. His subject was Chemistry, or, as he has it for novelty, "the philosophy of the tea kettle."

The preparations for our *carnival* are going on swimmingly and the prospect is that we shall have a day of coarse fun.—The avenue is to be illuminated in the evening; there is to be music all along the line; there are to be races, splendid turn outs, shows, and all sorts of amusements. Of course if the wood pavement is "swept and garnished" there will be no mud; but how the committees are to provide against snow and rain has not been stated.

You may see it stated that the vote for the San Domingo resolutions, in the Senate, was unanimous; but such is not quite the fact. The resolutions were amended in the House on motion of Mr. Ambler, to the effect that they should not be regarded as committing Congress to annexation. When the resolutions went back to the Senate all that was necessary was to concur in this amendment; and it was the vote for concurrence that was unanimous. The Democrats in both Houses were against the resolutions.

The death of Hon. John Covode is announced this morning. He died suddenly of heart disease in Harrisburgh, and the House has appointed a delegation of its members to attend his funeral. He will be remembered as one of true friends of the country through the troublous times that followed the settlement of Kansas.

Snow lies on the ground two or three inches deep, but a bright, warm sun is turning it to water and changing the fleecy white to dingy mud.

BUCKEYE.

About Going Into a New Country.

Correspondence of the Blade.

CORBURN'S CORNERS, De Kalb Co., Ind., January 7, 1871.

EDITOR BLADE:—I have just seen your statement of the case of B. F., of Gordon, Ohio, and the request that those of experience in settling a new country will assist him to come to a wise decision.

I will first give a little of my experience. I came to De Kalb county in 1836, when I was not quite thirty years old, and when there were only between twenty and thirty families in the county. I was able to buy 120 acres of land by borrowing fifteen dollars towards it. I had a team worth some $45, and in the whole borrowed just that sum, and besides clearing my own land spent part of that money in clearing. I could bring very little furniture, and so made boxes of buckeye bark in place of bureaus and chests, and a churn, wash tub and pork-barrel of hollow bass wood, chairs, bedsteads, table, &c., to correspond. I saw hard times and plenty of them, but myself and children are now reaping a rich reward for it, and so are several of my neighbors who shared with me the hardships of those times, and I am glad I came.

But there is one point on which I want information before I dare give your correspondent advice. Have he and his wife pluck and perseverence? If they have he is in several respects just the right man to to go into a new country. This being "Jack of all trades," would enable him to be his own mechanic, (and his neighbors, too) where mechanics were scarce his education would enable him to elevate society, and his hatred of "imbibing" would lend a healthful influence in that direction. Such are the men needed in any new country.

JOHN F. COBURN.

EDITOR TOLEDO BLADE:—I notice you ask the experience of those who have opened new farms in the west. My experience has been similar to many who are now looking to the west for homes, and may be of some interest to those who know little of farming, and less of prairie farming. Persons that expect to succeed, must bring with them a will to work and strong muscle, and what amount of cash they can command, although I think that a will to meet and overcome difficulties is as necessary as money, for such men oftener succeed than those with money and not the will to work. I have seen questions asking you how much was the least amount of money to risk commencing a farm with. Enough to keep the family for one year is sufficient, and one might succeed with less under favorable circumstances, such as a good season for crops. The first thing to be done after making a claim, is to get the land broke, which should be done from the first of April to the first of July. The general mode of breaking prairie is with three or four yoke of oxen and a plow that turns from 10 to 22 inches. One man is sufficient for the work, as the beam of the plow is supported by wheels and a lever attached to regulate the depth which is about two inches. The duties of the plowman are to drive the oxen and to raise the plow out of the ground at the end of the furrow, and put it in after turning round, the plow regulating itself and keeping the furrow. Corn and potatoes put in such ground will usually produce about one fourth of a crop. The corn is usually dropped close to the edge of the furrow and covered by the next one as the plow comes along or put in the sod by making a cut with an axe, and covering with the foot such a crop with prairie hay will be sufficient to keep the stock for the first year, and if a garden is wanted, use a trench plow and follow after the breaking blow, which will give sufficient loose soil for that purpose.

Prairie plowed as above will usually produce a good crop of any kind of grain the first year; but few try it, from the fact of the extra cost of trench plowing. The first mode spoken of will be ready for a crop of wheat the fall after, or the spring following, for corn. The team will turn over about two acres per day, and will not require any other feed than the grass that grows on the prairie. Several families locating near each other where they can live agreeble, would add both to the comfort and pleasure of each other, especially if they are scarce of money. Say four families take up a section of land; each furnish a yoke of oxen, which will make one breaking team; select the one that has the most patience to drive them; let them plow part of one's land, then another's. By that mode each will get twenty acres broke the same season. The other men can work in return for the labor performed by the driver, or, if necessity requires, two of them might get work away from home after getting up houses for them to live in. Such a plan would succeed especially if some of them were mechanics. After one year's experience all would have sufficient experience to meet all difficulties in the way. Much might be said about difficulties and privations in the army, but those who have served in the army have overcome more difficulties than they will encounter in the praries of the west. I would not advise those who have homes to undertake to make new ones, but to those who are working on rented land or in towns and cities and can only meet the necessities of the day or week, and have health and a will to overcome ordinary difficulties; to such a few years of hard labor would be rewarded by a home and comforts, that few will ever have in the older settled States.

WEST.

The Cry of a Million Voices, and all Union Soldiers

[Correspondence of the BLADE.]

PETERSBURG, ILLS., Jan. 10th, 1870.

EDITOR BLADE:—We feel very grateful for what Congress has already done for us as soldiers, yet we believe that we have the blood-bought right to ask for a little change in the programme. The present law compels us to live five years on the lands that the government saw fit to give us, before we can get a deed to the same. We do not deem it necessary to go into any lengthy discussion upon the subject, but merely to give our idea of the matter. As you have already heard it said from a great many soldiers that they cannot move to a new country to possess this land, so it is with me, and so it is with probably over one-third of the soldiers that fought to save this very land out from under the iron heel of slavery. Yet by the present law we are compelled to move out to this land and live on it a certain length of time before it is ours. The united petitions of a vast and powerful army, that crushed the most powerful rebellion that the word ever saw, goes up to you and to all wise counselors of the nation, and ask you to amend this so that we may have the land without being compelled to take our wives and children away from their present homes in order that they become perhaps a little more independent in the future. The land is ours by the right of blood that has been spilled for it. Consequently we ask for a land warrant that we may go and lay our claim to live or not to live on it, at our pleasure. Is this anything more than fair? We sustain the party that sustained us during the war. That party has it within their power to give us what we ask. We elected them to the honorable stations that they now occupy, and all that we ask as a compensation for our services to them and the nation, is nothing more nor less than this land grant. We will not write very lengthy upon this subject, because the country is apprised of the fact that there is a screw loose somewhere in the present law of land grants to soldiers. And all that we have to do, to change this thing is let ourselves be heard from all over the land. Come on, ye legions that fought, bled, and almost died for our country, and let us make one mighty effort to have this thing changed.

G. R., 105TH REGT. ILL. VOL. INF.

The western Democrats evidently do not like Governor HOFFMAN's relation to the next Presidential nomination, and they find fault with his message. The Cincinnati *Enquirer* severely criticises his financial doctrine, opening upon him thus: "Governor HOFFMAN, in his late annual message, puts forth some financial ideas which we do not think he has very maturely considered." And closing thus: "As Governor HOFFMAN laid down such false premises to start from, we are not surprised that he came to the financial conclusions we find in his message."

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Four female physicians have their signs out at South Bend.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Cincinnati has 2,025 members, and last year expended some $14,000 in its special work.

Another explosion has occurred in a colliery near Newcastle, Staffordshire, England, in which twenty persons were killed and injured.

Seasonable advice from John G. Saxe

In going to parties just mind what you're at,
Beware of your head and take care of your hat,
Lest you find that a favorite son of your mother
Has an ache in the one and a brick in the other

The mercury fell over 30 degrees at St. Louis on the 13th. About four inches of sleet, very much resembling salt, is now on the ground and the storm continues.

There is good cause to believe that the express robbery was committed by John J. Filkins, known to railroad men as Yank Filkins. A reward of $5,000 has been offered for his arrest.

Several capitalists have just returned from the Iron Mountains, twenty-five miles north of Cheyenne, and make the most flattering reports. The mines, they say, are the finest in America.

A Mrs. Hunter, in Crawford county, has sued a maiden of 25 years, named Sarah Mason, for seducing her husband, laying her damages at $8,000. Miss Sarah is said to possess a goodly landed estate.

The local elections at Red River were quiet and resulted in the triumph of the Government party in all but two or three parishes. Schultz was defeated in St. Johns by Donald A. Smith by a majority of seven.

J. W. Howard, a teamster in the employ of Fifield Bros., Janesville, Wis., committed suicide by hanging himself on the 12th. His brother died a few weeks since, leaving him $14,000, which so affected him as to cause him to commit the deed.

A young man killed himself at Lancaster, Penn., on Thursday, half an hour before the time set for his wedding, because he feared there was too great a difference in social standing between himself and the lady he had asked to be his wife.

The only daughter of a rich old miser, in Clayton county, Iowa, who has been living in a hovel with her father, has received 230 offers of marriage since the old man became very ill. She broke earthen vessels over the head of a couple of the proposers.

The railroad steamer Thoroughfare is expected to be able to commence trips across the Bay of San Francisco by the arrival of the next China steamer. A cargo can then be relieved at the rate of from 1,000 to 1,500 tons per day. Freight time between Japan and Chicago is reduced to 34 or 36 days; New York, 37 to 40; England, 50.

In Douglass county, Minnesota, last week, two men were setting traps near the centre of a large marsh north of Lake Miltons. Two others, who had been following a bear during the day, came to the edge of the marsh at dusk, and discovering what they believed to be the bear in the marsh, both fired and killed the two men who were arranging the traps. The names of the parties could not be ascertained.

School girls in Hartford, Conn., have been in the habit of relieving the monotony of their educational tasks with a course of light reading in disgustingly obscene books, which they obtain from Boston by answering advertisements in sporting papers. The pollution of the Hartford schools by this process lately became known to the authorities, and some of the booksellers have been arrested.

The Buchanan County *Bulletin* has found an extra prolific bovine: "A young cow, not quite yet five years old, the property of Mr. James A Bryson, who lives about three miles west of this city, gave birth to three calves one day last week. These, with one in February last, makes four from one little cow during the year 1870. She also has a calf of the year previous, so her total additions to the bovine population before her fifth birthday foots up five."

The mystery attending the fate of Charles Ingham, who disappeared nearly twenty years ago, has just been cleared up by the discovery of a skeleton and a brass plate bearing the name, buried beneath the floor in a cottage in Delaware, Ohio. The cottage was occupied at the time of his disappearance by two men, who were arrested on suspicion of murdering him, but discharged for want of evidence.

Members of the Masonic bodies in Cincinnati are moving to secure aid for the suffering members of the fraternity in Paris.

Since the holidays a great many negroes have left the vicinity of Murfreesboro, Tenn., for Arkansas, and more are preparing to go, owing to the high price offered in Arkansas for field hands.

Fish are a drug in Kansas. They are snared from under the ice in cold weather, and so plentiful are they taken in this manner that they lie, all kinds and sizes, along the shores without a claimant.

Governor Austin, of Minnesota, following the general spirit of reform which is growing, recommends the legislature to reform the manner of election, so that minorities shall have a fair voice in the state government.

The Evansville *Journal* says: "Dr. Compton records the case of one of his patients, who, a few days ago, gave birth to her twenty-third child. She is 50 years old, and bore seventeen children to one husband. Five times in succession she bore twins, and all the rest have been at single births."

At the request of the Commissioner of Agriculture, the President has authorized him to send the botanist of the department with the commissioners to San Domingo, to collect seeds, plants and minerals, and to study its nature, climate and adaptability for plantations in Cinchona, for quinine; the price of labor, and the various objects connected with his department.

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FOR FEBRUARY,

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It contains among other notable features, a highly important and interesting illustrated article, by Prof. T. B. MAURY, on

"Weather-Telegrams and Storm-Forecasts by the American Signal Service," giving an account of the English system of "Storm Warnings" and showing what the U. S. Government has recently accomplished and is proposing to do, in this line.

"The New York Mercantile Library," by Mr. HASSARD, illustrated, and giving curious and valuable information as to the workings of the largest lending library in the United States, managed entirely by young men.

"Something about Balloons," a timely and interesting Article by J. R. THOMPSON, with a number of illustrations.

A very timely, thorough and valuable paper, by Prof. BOWEN on "The French Conquest of Lorraine and Alsace," with Map and Medals.

"The Bondage of the Pulpits," Mr. WILKINSON'S second article, being supplementary to his article in the November number, which has attracted such universal attention.

Gail Hamilton's lively and characteristic article "Conference Wrong Side Out."

A charming Valentine Love Story, by EDWARD EGGLESTON, author of "Hoosier the Help," in the December number.

A most brilliant instalment of MacDonald's Great Story, "Wilfrid Cumbermede," and the continuation of Andersen's "Lucky Peer," with a charming illustration, &c., &c.

Articles by Dr. Holland on "CANADA AND SAINT DOMINGO," THE TEUTON AND THE GAUL," "WHERE ARE THE YOUNG MEN," "HOME AND ITS QUEEN," &c., &c.

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THE LOST FLOWERS.

Rosy red the summer sky;
Rosy red the fields below,
By the blooming clover tinged,
Painted by thy sunset's glow;
Rosy red the river's breast,
Softly rippling towards the west,
While beneath the willow's shade,
Happy enough alone, I played.

Brighter was my childish dream
Than the river or the sky;
Floating wild flowers down the stream,
What companion needed I?
Sending forth a fairy fleet
Of midsummer blossoms sweet!
Meadow lilies brown and gold,
Trailing wreaths of virgin's bower,
The red mulberry's crimson bloom,
Jewel weed and elder flower;
Down the river's murmuring flow,
One by one, I watched them go,
Slowly drifting, till the last
Lingering flower from sight had passed,
And the sky above grew gray,
Gray beneath the river grew,
While the damp, chill evening mist
Hid the clover fields from view.

Empty-handed, half afraid,
Hastening homeward in the shade,
Sadly, vainly, wished I then,
"Would I had my flowers again!"

For the Toledo Blade.

KIFFIE'S DOUCHNUTS.

Mamma was behind hand with her work that day, and—(*an unprecidented proceeding* in the family annals,) was trying doughnuts after tea. Kiffie sat in Aunt Sue's lap, watching her as she stood, fork in hand, over her kettle of boiling fat, from which she took them one by one. An intellectual looking man with impossible legs and arms, fashioned by Aunt Sue's skilful (?) fingers, was the object of his special regard, for it was *his own*. Anxiously he watched as he came up on the fork, the hot fat streaming like perspiration, from every pore.

"Oh! mamma! Can't I have him?"

"Not to-night."

Kiffie wriggled like a fat eel in Aunt Sue's lap.

"Doughnuts *awful good*, mamma."

"Yes, I know."

"Can't I have just his head?"

"No dear! Its too late. 'Twould make you have bad dreams."

"Would Brainard's dog come?"

(Brainard's dog was a little barking cur, whose uncalled for appearance, once caused Kiffie to to cry out in his sleep)

"I'm afraid so."

"Brainard's dog's an *awful naughty* dog."

"Yes."

Did God make Brainard's dog?"

"Yes."

"What for?"

That was a hard question, and mamma and aunt Sue looked at each other, and smiled.

"I guess," said Aunt Sue at last "'twas to keep Kiffie from eating doughnuts at night."

He reflected upon that for at least half a minute; then the restless little tongue spoke again.

"Well," said he, triumphantly, "if Brainard's dog would get killed, then I'd eat some doughnuts, wouldn't I?"

That was indisputable of course. Then there was nothing to be said, so mamma said nothing, but worked quietly with her fork until the doughnuts, so tempting in their dark brown coats, loomed up like a small mountain from the large baking dish.

Kiffie slid down from Aunt Sue's lap—mamma was busy washing her hands, and he was sure Aunt Sue didn't see, so before one could *even think* "Jack Robinson," into his nice clean pocket went one of the, greasy *tempters*.

Just then, how provoking, came the summons to bed. Aunt Sue took the wee bit of a hand in hers. How hot it was—and—well—she didn't say anything, but taking him in her arms, went up stairs

"He *looks* like an angel m'nus wings" thought she, as she surveyed the little white figure, kneeling by the side of his crib, "but—he *isn't*—Dear me! His pants will be ruined," and out came the offending doughnut, just as Kiffie had comfortably settled himself in bed.

"Kiffie, do you know that God sees you *all* the time?"

"No, He don't."

"Yes, He sees every naughty thing you do."

"He could walk to Boston, could n't He," asked the child, anxious to change the subject.

"It makes Him sorry when you do wrong."

"He'd be *awful* tired if He walked to Boston, would n't He?"

"Kiffie," said Aunt Sue, solemnly, "weren't you a naughty boy to-night?"

He was silent.

"Didn't you do something that mamma wouldn't like?"

"I just *looked* a doughnut. Guess I won't eat it to-night."

"I guess you won't" thought Aunt Sue, but she said seriously, "God saw you take the doughnut, Kiffie."

"Did He?"

"Yes."

"He's got great big eyes, hasn't He?"

"What *shall* I say to him?" thought poor Aunt Sue—, but she consoled herself by thinking how *little* he was—not three years old.

"You won't do such a thing again, will you?" said she, as she gave him his good night kiss.

He shook his head decisively. "No, I won't—never."

Aunt Sue turned to go, but as she reached the door, she heard a little voice inquiring—

"Can't God *never* shut His eyes? Are they always just like this"—opening his own to their fullest extent.

"His eyes are not like yours, Kiffie; you 'll understand it better when you are older. God is with us all the time, but we can't see Him."

Again she turned to go, but was stopped.

"Aunt Sue."

"Well."

"Where *is* my doughnut?"

"I've got it. I'll put with the others."

He was silent for a moment, and she managed to get outside the door, when the little voice sung out—this time loud and clear.

"Aunt Sue!"

God saw *you* take *my* doughnut."

MelS.

The Work that Wins.

BY J. R. STEWART.

A little more than two years ago, I was talking with an old gentleman about the advantage of acquiring a studious habit in youth. This gentleman was a teacher once, still takes a great interest in children, can tell them instructive stories without end, and knows all about the perplexities of school day studies. But having been a hard student all his life, he knows the pleasures and profits of study as well.

"I am of the opinion," said he, "that the ability to stick to a task till it is thoroughly conquered and understood, is as valuable as the knowledge itself. One never accomplishes much if he flies about this way and that, turns up one road and down another, and twists into a hundred shapes, in hope of finding out an easy way to do what can only be done by long-continued work.

"There are two mottoes which I used to keep on the wall before my school: '*God helps those who help themselves*, and *a rolling stone gathers no moss*.'"

"I like boys and girls would think of these, they would sooner see the result of their labor, and learn that the secret of success lies in hard work and in keeping the eyes open. "I tell you, said he, dealing a blow to the table for emphasis, "it took the world a long time to grow wise enough to make those two sayings. I hope they may never be forgotten." "Yes, indeed,"—again striking the table,—"God does help those who help themselves, and I warrant you he never makes a mistake. Does anybody think He cares to help a lazy, sleepy idler? I guess not."

Then straightening up in his chair, he said: "But I was about to tell you a story."

"When I left college, I was poor enough I assure you, but I had much more energy then than I have now. I came West and stopped at St. Louis, where I opened a school. Among my pupils was one, Garvin Christy, an unusually cheerful and happy boy, of frank speech and free, open face. But no one is without faults, it is said, and I believe Garvin's only fault in school was that he never studied more than about fifteen minutes on one lesson, till he grew restless, changed off to something else, and, in the course of the day, tried each lesson so often that he could not content himself with any of them. The result was, that he never made a complete failure, he never had a first rate lesson. He did not know that he was just escaping the reputation of being a poor student and no more.

"I feared this habit of trifling with duty was fastening itself upon him, and could not be shaken off if allowed to run longer,—for habits once formed are as hard to break as iron bands. We must cut them with a file, and often suffer pain before we rid ourselves of them.

"As I look back upon it now, I am sure it was purely a sense of my duty that led me to walk homeward with him one evening after school was dismissed, and, on the way, to tell him as kindly as I could that he was making a great mistake, and acquiring a ruinous habit by his fitful way of study.

I reminded him of the truth expressed in the mottos on the wall; illustrating as well as I could, how men make their own fortunes,—good or bad; and explained to him, that, just as the stone which keeps one place for a long time, at last collects a beautiful covering of moss, so the student who pushes his studies with the greatest energy, is the first to show the ornament of scholarship. But, poor fellow, he was utterly confused and surprised that I should think him only a medium student,—for, as I have said, it had not occurred to him that he was falling at all short of success in every lesson.

"When study began the next morning, Garvin seemed determined to profit by the conversation of the last evening. He started out vigorously with his study, but in the course of an hour his interest flagged, and I saw that the remainder of the day was to be spent pretty much in the old way. And so it was.

"The next day was no better. He changed books every few minutes, and nothing was accomplished. Indeed, I almost wished him out of school, that I might be spared the task of breaking up his habit of trifling. At last I said pleasantly: 'Study, Garvin, study!' and he took up his book again, but soon it was laid aside for another.

"Again I repeated: 'Study, Garvin, study, and remember that the hand of the diligent maketh rich.' A second time he resumed his book, and appeared to study, though I suppose his mind could hardly be said to be on the lesson, for he soon closed that one to take up another. I knew the lesson could not be learned yet, and that it was only his foolish habit that prompted him to change. So I repeated a little more sternly than before, 'Study, Garvin, study.'

"He had never been openly reproved before, and the idea of being humiliated in the presence of the school was too much for him, and he burst into tears. I supposed it would cause pain to overcome so mischievous a habit, and, in a short time, I repeated, as mildly as possible: 'Please study, Garvin.' But this time he broke down entirely, covered his face in his hands and cried aloud.

"Slowly, however, he brightened up, wiped the tears from his eyes, began his lesson, and, to do him justice I must say that he seldom trifled with study afterward. No pupil in school could excel him. He mastered the hardest task with perfect ease.

"At the end of my fourth year in the school, I went to preach in a small town in Indiana, and as new friends too often push old ones out of mind, so I, in making a new list of acquaintances, forgot Garvin. That was thirty years ago, and, in the numerous occurrences of so long a time, I suppose it I thought anything about him, it was only to the effect that I should never hear of him again. Only a few weeks ago, however, I received a letter from him, which I think I have in my pocket."

Here Mr. Keesteven drew out a handful of letters and selected one which he gave me leave to copy. Here it is:

REV. PHILO KEESTEVEN.

Dear Sir: Last night I saw your name and address in the proceedings of a Ministerial Association which met a few days ago in Indiana.

I once had a kind teacher of your name in St. Louis, and think you must be the same person. If you ever taught in that city, I hope you will do me the favor to write me, and perhaps you will recognize the name of an old pupil when I say that I am

Yours very truly,
GARVIN CHRISTY.

"Sure enough! I did recognize the name of an old pupil. I wrote to him at once, stating that I remembered the black-eyed boy with the curly hair who had such hard work to learn to study. 'You are the boy,' said I, 'and I am your old teacher.' I don't know how much more I said to him, but I gave him some account of my life since I had seen him, and asked him to write to me often. In a short time I received a second letter. You can make a copy of it also if you choose."

Now I shall not write all that was said between Mr. Keesteven and me, but will give you the letter—or rather, only a part of it, stating first that I leave out a part of it, as you will see:

REV. PHILO KEESTEVEN:

My Dear Old Teacher and Friend—Your late letter gave me real satisfaction. I cannot tell how glad I am to find you. I had feared that in the long years since we both left St. Louis, you had finished your course in the world and gone to the rest of those who have labored long and well. Can you not come to visit us? I am situated so that I could make it pleasant for you, and can afford to spend much time in entertaining you,—for they call me rich now, and I owe it all to your faithful instruction.

(Here I omit about two pages and a half of the letter in which Garvin tells how he has gotten along in the world; describes his business in the city where he lives and tells about his family and his prospects.)

Enclosed, you will find a check for a hundred dollars, which I beg you to accept as a little token of my gratitude. You will not forget to write me often, and, if possible, visit me. Your old pupil,

GARVIN CHRISTY.

"That letter," said Mr. Keesteven, buttoning up his coat to start, "has given me new faith in the value of self-help. Whoever earnestly does his best and trusts God for the result, must succeed in the end."—*The Bright Side.*

A Brave Girl.

There are not many brave girls about in these days, let the girls say what they please to the contrary. We have been watching to see how they manœuvre, and this is the conclusion to which we have come. Many of them are real cowards—they are afraid to keep on the right side of truth. They may not be afraid of the dark, nor of the dogs, and spiders, but they are afraid to do what they think is right.

There was Hattie Stone, bright-eyed, intelligent, sprightly, lovable creature, sitting by her mother, who was trimming her winter bonnet with gay ribbons and beautiful feathers, when Nellie Larkin, one of her playmates, called.

"Is that your bonnet?" inquired Nellie.

"Yes," replied Hattie. "Isn't it pretty?"

"It is very pretty, indeed, I think," answered Nellie. "Mine is a poor looking thing beside that."

"Are you not going to have a new one?"

"No; mother says my old one must answer this winter, with a little repairing, and I think it will, myself."

"You will be the only girl in the meeting house with an old bonnet on," continued Hattie, "and that will make you feel badly."

"No, it will not make me feel badly at all," said Nellie. "I like your new bonnet very much, and at the same time I am contented with my old one."

"Well, I should be afraid that people would laugh at me when everybody else had new bonnets," responded Hattie. "I want to look as well as the rest."

"Mother says it is cowardly to be afraid of what people will say about us, if we are doing what we think is right."

"Then there are a great many cowards in the world," said Hattie, "and I suppose I am one. But you mean to be brave and wear your old bonnet," and Hattie smiled as she said it, for she evidently meant to ridicule Nellie's idea of bravery.

"I don't think it is necessary to be very brave to wear a last year's bonnet," replied Nellie. "I am sure that it is not a great cross to me, although I don't like to be laughed at any better than you do. Mother says she can't afford a better one, and that is enough for me to know, to be satisfied with what I have."

Now, Nellie really did not know that she was a brave girl in deciding to wear the bonnet that she had worn for a year. But she was the bravest girl in the neighborhood. Hattie—poor little mincing coward—was afraid somebody would laugh at her, if she did not have a bonnet as gay as a peacock's tail and be in the height of fashion. She had not courage to say, "Let others think as they please, I shall do what mother thinks best." Poor weak thing! Suppose everybody else should take it into their heads to go without bonnets, she of course would not dare to do otherwise, and so she would go bareheaded. How much nobler is Nellie, who dares to follow her mother's counsels, though she may not appear quite so fashionable! Yes, she is the genuine brave girl, unlike thousands who always stop and ask, What will be thought of this or that? what will Mrs. A. or Jemima B. say about me if I do thus and so? not having courage to do right, even, let some one laugh or sneer. —*Home Monthly.*

The Flower-Painters.

One day a very queer little girl, whom we will call Bertha, was walking in the garden and looking at the flowers. I call her a queer little girl because she has such strange thoughts, and such a singular way to thinking them aloud.

"I wonder," said she, talking to herself, "who paints the flowers." I am telling you the story just as Bertha told it to me.

"We do! we do!" cried a jingle of little voices that sounded like so many little bells tinkling.

Bertha looked around, but could see no one; so she called out, "Who are you? where are you?"

"Ha, ha, ha! right here under your nose!" tinkled the little voices again; and there, in a white lily, stood a crowd of tiny people, laughing and shouting.

Bertha drew back when she saw them, but one of the little folks called out, "Don't be afraid; we love everybody who loves flowers; for we are the flower-painters."

Bertha was over her fright when she heard this, and soon stooped down before the lily to talk with these wonderful people.

"What is your name, little folks?" she asked.

"Our name," replied one, "is Juice: we are the Juices. We sleep under ground all winter, wrapped in stout, brown cloaks; but when spring comes we wake up, and from that time until it is winter again we are as busy as we can be; for it is only a part of our work to paint the flowers and the leaves."

"Why," cried Bertha, "do you paint the leaves as well as the flowers?—Where do you get your paints from?"

"From the sun, little girl," answered one of the smallest fairies in a very wise way.

"What a story!" shouted Bertha, "the sun isn't any color; and besides, you couldn't go up to it, it is so far off."

"You are right, Bertha," said the first fairy; "we could not go to the sun; but God, the kind God, sends our paints to us, wrapped up in little bundles which you call sunbeams. Spread out your handkerchief in your lap, and take this piece of glass in your hand. Now let the sunbeams fall on the sharp corner of the glass; that will split them open, and the paints will fall out on the handkerchief."

Bertha did as the fairy told her to do; and as soon as one of the sunbeams fell on the sharp glass, it split open, and seven little paints fell on her lap.

There were violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange, and red—all out of one very small bundle.

While Bertha was looking at the paints one of the fairies continued talking.

"Our Winter nap," said she, "is so long that we almost forget how to mix colors, so when we wake up in the Spring, we use only one at a time."

"Oh, this is it!" cried Bertha. "That is the reason why the violets are all blue, and the dandelions all yellow, isn't it?" —*Household.*

Many a man of respectable intellectual powers has gone down to ruin, and died miserably, because of his limpness, which made it impossible for him to break new ground or to work at anything whatsoever, with the stimulus of hope only. He must be bolstered up by certainty, supported by the walls of his groove, else he can do nothing; and if he cannot get into his friendly groove, he lets himself drift into destruction. In no manner are limp people to be depended on; their very central quality being fluidity, which is a bad thing to rest on.

The surest heritage of human life is suffering. It is as inevitable as the summer shower, the wintry blast or the storm that ruins and desolates. There is never a smile, but a tear is lurking near it. The highest bliss contains always the germ of the most passionate grief. Joy hangs always upon the verge of pain.

A work on the art of meditation has not yet been produced; yet such a work might prove of immense advantage to him who never happened to have more than one single idea.—*Isaac D'Israeli.*

The pigeon mail from Paris suggests the fulfillment of the Scripture prophecy: 'For a bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter.'

Theodore Tilton was dismissed from the editorship of the Brooklyn *Union* in consequence of his articles on Grant's nepotism, and the removal is alleged to have been made at the instance of the administration.

In any business I ever wade into water where you cannot see the bottom.

Wit and Humor.

THE "AGUE."

Once upon an evening bleary,
While I sat me dreaming dreary,
In the sunshine, thinking o'er
That passed in days of yore;
While I nodded, nearly sleeping,
Gen ly came a something creeping,
Creeping upward from the floor.
"'Tis a cooling breeze," I muttered,
From the regions neath the floor;
Only this and nothing more."

Ah! distinctly I remember
It was in that wet September,
When the earth and every member
Of creation that I bore,
Had for months and weeks been soaking
In the meanest, most provoking
Foggy rain that, without joking,
We had ever seen before.
So I know it must be very
Cold and damp beneath the floor;
Very cold beneath the floor.

So I sat me nearly napping
In the sunshine, stretching, gaping,
And a feeling quite delighted
With the breeze from 'neath the floor,
Till I felt me growing colder,
And the stretching waxing bolder,
And myself now feeling older,
Older than I felt before.
Feeling that my joints were stiffer
That they were in days of yore—
Stiffer than they'd been before.

All along my back the creeping
Soon gave place to rushing, leaping,
As if countless frozen demons
Had concluded to explore
All the cavities—the varmints—
'Twixt me and my nether garments,
Through my boots into the floor;
Then I found myself a-shaking—
Gently shaking more and more—
Every moment more and more.

'Twas the Ague, and it shook me
Into heavy clothes, and took me
Shaking to the kitchen—every,
Every place there was warmth in store,
Shaking till the China rattled;
Shaking till my morals rattled;
Shaking, and with all my warming,
Feeling colder than before;
Shaking till it had exhausted
All its powers to shake me more—
Till it could not shake me more.

Then it rested till the morrow,
When it came with all the horror
That it had the face to borrow,
Shaking, shaking as before.
And from that day in September—
Day which I shall long remember—
It has made diurnal visits,
Shaking, shaking, oh! so sore!
Shaking off my boots, and shaking
Me to bed at nothing more,
Fully this if nothing more.

And to day the swallows flitting
Round my cottage see me sitting
Moodily within the sunshine
Just inside my silent door,
Waiting for the Ague seeming
Like a man forever dreaming
And the sunlight on me streaming,
Throws no shadows on the floor,
For I am *too thin and sallow*
To make shadows on the floor,
Nary shadow—any more!
—*Headville Plaindealer.*

Things.

By John Paul, in Every Saturday.

Christmas is over. There is a slight smell of sage and onions in the air, a lingering savor of turkey-stuffing on the stairs, and a vacancy in the chicken-coop; but this is all. The decorations which I periled my neck on a rickety step-ladder to arrange are gone.

What did I get in my stocking? Nothing, thank you. This year brought me success of pincushions and the like; young ladies don't throw these things away on married men. It doesn't matter much, for I some time since came to the conclusion that the exchange of presents between the sexes about this time is little better—on one side at least—than robbery. There is a certain poetry, perhaps, in the idea of a young lady giving something of her own making; but what would be thought of Augustus Aurelius if on the blessed morning of gifts he sent Louisa Lucinda wooden hair pins, ear rings, knitting needles, or quill toothpicks which his manly hands had whittled, or an impossible apron which his fond fingers had fashioned! Yet this is just what Louisa Lucinda does to him. It is writ in: Man shall not live by pincushions alone; yet she piles them upon him. So with book marks. Very much the same with slippers. With some limitation the statement is applicable to penwipers. If some young man were to dress himself in a full suit of pincushions and penwipers and call upon the object of his adoration, it might awaken the feminine mind to a sense of its awful responsibility in such things. As a general thing, one pincushion will last a young man of regular habits a lifetime; it put to the push, he can get along comfortably enough without any at all. For a pocket pincushion, if I may be allowed to speak on a matter in which I have had extended experience, there is nothing better than the lappel of one's coat. "Shiftless," is it? I've seen young ladies carry pins in their mouths, and I point with pardonable pride to the fact that no young man was ever known to do *that*. As to book-marks, it is my firm conviction that you cannot improve on a ruler, a lead pencil, an ace of spades, a bootjack, or anything else which happens to be lying on the table. Regular built pen-wipers are a manifest absurdity. For many years of my life I thought there could be nothing to equal the sleeve of a black coat, though I now find that my wife's back hair answers an excellent purpose. Slippers are more sensible. But if sent to you soled and all they never fit your feet; in the mysterious and awfully inscrutable ordering of Providence they always happen to be either too large or too small. And to get them soled yourself involves an expenditure fearful to contemplate, though I've an idea that all the various patterns in chenille and worsted which have accumulated on my shelves will get sold during the present winter. On the other hand the masculine element in the matter of presents is expected to display an oriental disregard of expense. Rings and pins of price, fans in ivory and pearl, watches and chains, mink muffs and capes, sealskin jackets, Chantilly veils, pianos, bracelets, bonds and lots, big bronzes,—there is nothing which the young man may not give without encountering remonstrance, unless it be a steam engine, a soap factory, or a cemetery, and even these would be taken under certain circumstances.

Emerson says of gifts: "The only gift is a portion of thyself. Thou must bleed for me." This is what the Indian thinks when he goes for a lock of your hair on the Plains. But who would be an Indian giver?

"You should have remained a week longer and joined our buffalo hunt," my brother writes me from the West. "We had capital fun, got thirteen buffaloes, and the next day two men were killed by Indians on the very place where we camped. Come out next month."

Yes, I think I shall; the prospect is inviting; I was always fond of being scalped. Buffalo robes are so intimately connected with sleighing that no one could object to the programme in the least. Getting acquainted with strangers, too, is a special hobby of mine. I should particularly like to meet Mr. Hole in the day, or The man who-walks-under-the-ground in some out of the way place like a Kansas prairie, for instance; it would be pleasant for all parties. Mr. Hole in the day might share his wigwam with me; or possibly he might make a wig warm for me, alone. There's no telling what the noble red men wont do for you when they feel sociable and friendly like. The noble red women are of companionable dispositions too. A bevy of sympathetic squaws some time since scalped a friend of mine one bright, beautiful Sunday morning. He had some doubts about the propriety of it at first, but they soon relieved him of these; it was not much trouble after they got their hands in, they said; they'd just as 'lief keep right on. I've seen the man frequently since then, and talked with him about it; he is a veteran soldier now, but in those days he was a raw recruit. A good church-goer in the main, he does n't like the peeling of Indian belles on Sunday mornings, he tells me; he objects to such Dorcas societies. I've written to my brother to say to The-man-who-walks-under-the-ground that, much as I admire his walk and conversation, I don't think I'll visit him this fall; there is such a thing as running friendship into the ground. As for his being a legitimate heir of the soil, I'll take his word for it; deeds are not necessary; any way I don't want to go down to investigate his title. It would be comforting to talk about the Great Father with him, and probably I'd know more about such things when he got through with me than I do now, but my time is limited; both he and Hole-in-the-day must excuse their White Brother for the present when he wants to be scalped he'll let them know. As to the buffalo herd—I still prefer to hear about them from a distance. Much as I've heard about their wild charges, I'm not prepared to dispute them; just let them put the whole thing down to me; I.m not going out there to examine items or make any deep scrutiny into totems. No, my brother, of the swift and virtuous eye, and the slow but sure tongue, live you in the wild West and chase the bounding bison; be it my more modest lot to track the prowling partridge to his lair, or seek the Jersey snipe in his marsh-meadow den—the more ambitious role of the great plains is not for me; I am not a prairie swell.

Mark Twain's Wonderful Potato

Some of our readers, or neighbors, may be in want of a form of certificate to append to a description of some vegetable novelty, real or imagined, and we offer the following as one of the best:

Mark Twain has been visiting Beecher's farm, Greeley's farm, and the farms of many of our leading city farmers, so that he has fallen completely in love with the business, and especially the part of it which raises the wonderful new seedling. He stated his agricultural line by the announcement of a new potato. He thus tells its origin: "I obtained it by crossing the yam of the tropics with the Canadian thistle, and by carefully selecting and cultivating the specimens for several seasons, I have secured a produc that permanently combines the earliness of the former and the endurance of the latter; in other words, my new potato is a rare combination of seed and bottom, and it will do to bet on. I christened it the Early Stunner—a name suggested by its extraordinary qualities and performances.

Mr. Twain, however, not having had much experience in farming, thought best to place it in the hands of some reliable man in which the public has confidence, and publishes heaps of testimonials. We give a specimen from Mr. John Smith, a respectable butcher, whose reputation for veracity is so well known. He says:

"I am perfectly satisfied with the Early Stunner. The pound that I purchased of you will do me. In fact it has already done me, so that I shall not want any more. The day after I planted them my swine made a raid on the patch, and I supposed I had lost my crop. You may imagine my disappointment, when the foremost hog, after briskly opening the first hill, suddenly dropped the slice of Stunners he had found there, and with an expression of disgust and mortification walked off on his ear, a sadder and a wiser hog, followed by the remainder of the drove. My hogs usually range on my potato crop and a hog-proof potato has long been my hope. I hailed the Stunner with enthusiasm as being the thing for poorly fenced fields."

Dr. Jones, the celebrated physician, also gives the following testimony:

"Having no ground of my own, I planted a pound of the 'Early Stunners' in the macadamized road, opposite my residence. One of my neighbors recommended an application of plaster, as he thought the road had been 'summer followed' too much to raise crops without stimulant; as this was my first experience in agriculture, I acted upon his suggestion, and applied one of Alcock's porous plasters to each hill. The result was amazing. On the 1st day of July I had ten bushels of Buckeyes; July 2d one hundred bushels of Pinkeys; July 4th, a pair of black eyes; July 6th, twins; July 7th, had to dig my potatoes or give bond to keep the peace.

"Accordingly I hired a couple of Irishmen, sunk a shaft in my front yard, tunneled under the road, and soon struck a magnificent vein of potatoes. I shall never know how many bushels there were, for a rumor got abroad and that night there was an irruption of predatory Fenians. Before the next morning's sun burst, the last potato had disappeared, and I was ruined."

HENRY WARD BEECHER once hearing one of his own published sermons delivered in an obscure village accosted the preacher on his way out and said, "That was a very good discourse; how long did it take you to write it?" "O I tossed it off one evening, when I had leisure," was the reply. Indeed!" said Mr. Beecher; "it took me longer than that to think out the framework of that very sermon." "Are you Henry Ward Beecher?" exclaimed the clergyman. "I am," was the reply. "Well, then," said the unabashed preacher, "all I have to say is, that I an't ashamed to preach one of *your* sermons anywhere!"

A rich lady with a fine face and bust but a most ungainly waist, who treated a poor wit with great haughtiness, was paid off by him with the following caustic verse:

"O Nature, was thy plastic hand,
While forming C——, so hasted,
That charms uncoupled in the land
Were so miserably *wasted?*"

A little girl had a beautiful head of hair, which hung in "clustering curls" down on her neck. One hot summer she went up stairs and cut all the curls off. Coming down, she met her mother, who exclaimed with surprise: "Mary! what have you been doing to your hair?" To which she responded that she had cut it off and laid it away in her box, but that she intended to put it on again to-morrow, as aunt Nancy did!

A party of young men out West indulged in a somewhat lengthy journey on horseback recently, making frequent halts at the wayside inns, and becoming more and more "hilarious" after each halt. Finally, their horses being much blown, they stopped at a hostelry for the double purpose of resting the horses and quenching their own thirst. Their condition may be appreciated when it is stated that they blanketed the hitching rail, while their horses were quietly freezing a few feet distant!

A clergyman meeting a little boy of his acquaintance, said: "This is quite a stormy day, my son." "Yes, sir," said the boy, "this is quite a wet rain." The clergyman, thinking to rebuke such hyperbole, asked if he knew of other than wet rain. "I never knew personally of any other," said the boy, "but I have read in a certain book of a time when it rained fire and brimstone, and I guess that was not a wet rain."

Elizabeth Cady Stanton wrote "Indictment against white males," and the compositors set it up "Indictment against white mules." Liz said it didn't make much difference, as the mules were all males, and the males all mules. That is all she knew about farming.

A Discourse on Downfalls.

[From the Hartford Post.]

Suddenness is, after all, the desideratum. Suddenness and unexpectedness are the essential qualities of wit. A joke to be thoroughly enjoyable must be sharp, sudden and unexpected. So, also, a seat on the sidewalk. That is the reason why a seat on the sidewalk is so much like a good joke. It is, in fact, a good joke. Anything, therefore, that promotes it is commendable. And so we always view with admiration these little slippery places that cross the walk from eaves, troughs, and water conductors—thaw in the sun, you know, and freeze at sundown. We admire them ever so much—go way round them to admire them. They are such good things to happen on as you are going home late at night thinking of your Mary Ann, or your quarterly dividend, or your starry days, or who is going to make you your next present, and what it will be; you strike one of these oases, so to speak, in a desert of blue stone, and with scarcely an effort on your part you sit down. There's something about it so easy, and with all so kind of sudden like, and it's so quick over, and you don't have to stand round getting ready for it and shivering over it as boys do when they go in swimming on a cold day; and it is so warming when you get there, and so cooling if you stay there a little while; and it is so encouraging, too, about your teeth, if you've ever had any doubts about their being set in strong; and it excites such a lively sense of gratitude that nature has provided something for you to sit down on; and then it's so smooth and slippery; and if you don't tear your clothes it's so easy to get right up and smile, and if you do tear your clothes the present fashion of overcoats is so much better than short jackets for adjusting to new relations of that kind; and then above all there's an awakening of a sense of feeling of superiority to earth; that getting up above the world and sitting right down on it, that sometimes we hanker after and don't have; that on the whole we are inclined to think the slippery places are means of grace. We ought to have more of them.

A genial rector of a village parish in Minnesota found it difficult to get his salary promptly. Latterly it was much behind. Going to one of his delinquent parishioners in the hardware trade, he looked over all his stock of corkscrews very tastidiously, seeking a large one of peculiar strength and size. To the inquiry, "What do you want of such a thing anyhow?" the answer came, "My dear sir, I want a corkscrew that can draw my salary!"

A farmer having lost several sheep, finally charged the loss upon a neighbor, and a wrangle ensuing, it was left to three disinterested friends of both parties to determine the matter. The farmer being unable to prove the charge, the arbitrators decided that he ought to apologize to the accused, whereupon he said, "Well, neighbor G——, I charged you with stealing my sheep, but have failed to prove it, and am sorry for it!"

An irascible old gentleman was taken with sneezing in the cars lately. After sneezing in a most spasmodic way eight or ten times, he arrested the paroxysm for a moment, and extracting his handkerchief, he thus indignantly addressed his nasal organ: "Oh! go on—go on—you'll blow your internal brains out presently!"

A TRAVELLER'S TALE.—An American traveller was relating that he saw, in the course of his travels in Japan, a church a thousand feet long. A friend checked him as he was going on, and the traveller added, "and two feet broad." Everybody laughed at this absurdity, when the story-teller flew into a passion, and exclaimed: "It's my friend's fault; if it hadn't been for him, I'd have made the church square."

A SEVERE RETORT.—Fletcher, Bishop of Nismis, was the son of a tallow-chandler. A proud duke once endeavored to mortify the priest, by saying at the levee that he smelt tallow; to which the other replied, "My lord, I am the son of a chandler, 'tis true, and if your lordship had been the same, you would have remained a tallow-chandler all the days of your life."

In the execution of a deed, by a man and his wife, the wife was taken aside by the commissioner before the acknowledgment was made, who, in the usual form, asked, "Do you execute this deed freely, and without any fear or compulsion of your husband?" 'Fear my husband!" exclaimed the wife; "I've had five husbands, and never was afraid of any of them!"

The latest dodge to rob travelers is to offer a gentleman a drugged cigar in the smoking car on the railroads, and when he has gone to sleep, after smoking it a little while, the polite stranger who presented the fragrant "weed" goes through the traveler's pockets.

The guileless are usually without suspicion but the dishonest man always suspects others.

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Universal Lassitude,	Pallid Countenance,

of the Muscular System.

These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this Medicines invariably removes), soon follow—

FATUITY, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c.,

in one of which the patient may expire. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "dreadful diseases,"

INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?

Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.

The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which H. T. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most skeptical.

E

In many affections peculiar to Females, the EXTRACT OF BUCHU is unequaled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to the sex, or in the

DECLINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE,

☞ SEE SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

☞ NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT

L

Take no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU
AND
Improved Rose Wash,

Cures SECRET DISEASES

In all their stages; little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.

M

USE

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

Extract Buchu.

For all affections and diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or Female, From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Disease of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU IS THE GREAT DIURETIC.

And it is certain to have the desired effect in all diseases for which it is recommended.

B

Blood! Blood! Blood!

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla

For purifying the Blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood, and the only reliable and effectual known remedy for the cure of Scrofula, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Pains and Swellings of the Bones, Ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Blotches and Pimples on the Face, Tetter, Erysipelas, and all scaly Eruptions of the Skin,

And Beautifying the complexion.

NOT A FEW

Of the disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruptions that accumulate in the Blood. Of all the discoveries that have been made to purge it out, none can equal in effect HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the Blood, instills the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and rankle in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought, and now the public have one of, which they can depend. Our space here does not admit of certificates to show its effects, but the trial of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has its virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

Two tablespoonsful of the extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Lisbon Diet Drink, and

Farm and House.

RAIN ON THE ROOF.

BY COL. COATES KINNEY.

When the humid shadows hover
Over the starry spheres,
And the melancholy darkness
Gently weeps in rainy tears,
What joy to press the pillow
Of a cottage chamber bed,
And to listen to the patter
Of the soft rain overhead.

Every tinkle on the shingles
Has an echo in the heart,
And a thousand dreamy fancies
In a busy being start,
And a thousand recollections
Weave their bright hues into woof,
And I listen to the patter
Of the rain upon the roof.

Now in fancy comes my mother,
As she used to years agone,
To survey her darling dreamers
Ere she left them till the dawn,
O! I see her bending o'er me,
As I list to this refrain
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

Then my little seraph sister,
With her wings and waving hair,
And her bright-eye cherub brother—
A serene angelic pair!—
Guide around my wakeful pillow
With their praise or mild reproof,
As I listen to the murmur
Of the soft rain on the roof.

And another comes to thrill me,
With her delicious kine,
And forget I, gazing on her,
That her heart was all untrue.
I remember but to love her,
With a rapture kin to pain,
And my heart's quick pulses vibrate
To the patter of the rain.

There is naught in art's bravuras
That can work with such a spell
In the spirit's pure deep fountains,
Whence the holy passions well,
As the melody of nature,
That subdued, subduing strain
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

Difficulties with Butter.

There are some evils connected with butter that it is desirous to remedy, but which at present seem to defy us. One is the retention of casein to a greater or less extent; and as this is easily influenced by the atmosphere, acting even in a close jar upon it to some extent, it is difficult to preserve always even our "best" butter without a little "old" taste manifesting itself shortly after it is packed. The buttermilk out never so clean, this is the case, the butter sacks (in the globules) containing the elements of decay.

There is a difference in the seasons in the matter of keeping butter. A wet season we have found unfavorable; the contrary more favorable. June, with fair skies and a moderate growth of grass, seems the best. Butter made then we have known to keep a year and taste still fresh, nothing old about it. Then, butter made equally well, and packed in the same way in this favorite month, with plenty of grasses and showers to feed them, would "keep" for a few weeks, and then manifest its age, would not get much worse for a few weeks more, but it was not the fresh, fine thing that we want. It was, however, passable to him who regularly ate of it.

But there are other things. Butter kept in the churn for some length of time, either the cream in churning, or the butter after it is churned, will be apt to taste of the churn. Kept in the bowl after it is salted and set away, gives it the taste of the bowl or of wood. It should not be left long in either; this should be made an imperative rule. Our friends throughout the country, in making their late fall and early winter butter, get the milk in the room where the stove can effect it. This is sometimes in the buttery, or in the room with the family. Of course here is a great difference of temperature, varying from fifty to eighty degree; eighty degrees spoils the milk, and hence the cream and butter are ruined. It matters not how clean all is kept and how pure the milk, a high temperature will spell it. But it is not generally known. We have known our best butter makers to be surprised at a rancidity that had somehow got into their butter, late fall make. Upon examination it proved to be the temperature. That corrected, all was right.

Besides, we need not say here that all the odors of the room have their influence, and are sure to be made sensible in the butter. Prominent among these are the taste of smoke, tobacco and otherwise; the onion in some instances, and the general bad odor giving a flat, insipid taste at first, afterwards a more rank. Some people keep their milk and cream in the kitchen, where all their work is done. This is horrible; better keep no milk than have no fit place to keep it. It is difficult to keep milk safe in any house where a cook stove is used, as the fumes will find its way into all the rooms. A separate building is the only safe way, or, for temperature, a room adjoining the stove room may be used (if a stove itself, a mere heater, is not used in the room, which would be better,) and the door or some other communication being kept open as wanted. In the evening the temperature should not be permitted to drop low, but draw the cream as quick as possible, so that all is gotten. A thermometer of course could not be dispensed with.

We need not mention the stables here, and yet who is careful enough? The odor itself of the place, while the milking is done, will affect it. Too much care can not be exercised here. If the stables are well aired and well littered with dry absorbents, as they ought to be, and your milker is a sane hand, there will be no difficulty; the keenest olfactories will not detect the miasmic taint. But alas! how few are careful enough here! —*Country Gentleman.*

How to Save all the Strength of Manure.

It is held by some late writers that manure may be applied in small heaps, or unevenly spread, and the soil will still hold its strength. Experiments may have demonstrated something like this, but our experience is averse to it. On a clay loam—good for manure—we find but little effect from dung left long in heaps, less yet when scattered in dry, hard balls, as is but too common.

In such cases nearly all lures have been the experience, and we all know what the experience is with heaps—they over enrich some, the little spots they occupy, and benefit but little the rest when spread, the strength having much escaped, and being put in heaps it was not apt to spread well; in its light dry state it was thrown on the stubbles, or unevenly scattered about a little.

Since then the application has been changed and manure, as soon as drawn, spread, and spread evenly and finely—the point of all being to get it close to the ground. In such case it virtually becomes soil. A close cropped pasture is a good place to apply manure; a naked—plowed or harrowed—soil is better—the soil then takes hold of the manure, being in direct contact with it. Hence the effect of applying manure when the grain is sown, whether harrowed in or left on the surface. This last—left on harrowed—is probably the preferable way where economy is used, especially if soil is one of its constituents. Being in contact with the soil is equivalent to being in it, as none of the properties of the manure are lost, and it is preferable, as being farthest from the sub-soil, the chances are for the least loss in this way, or, in a good retentive soil, no loss at all, the whole depth of the soil having to go through a slow process, while, when mixed with the soil or plowed under, it has less or no space to travel.

The case is clear, I think, that we can save our manure if applied in the way indicated. Carted from the stables in the fall on a plowed level surface, there is a chance that all the strength will be saved, save the little that evaporates in steam at the time of making. In a compost heap, and kept during the summer, there is more or less loss, though this varies much, as all is in the treatment, which is anything but uniform or careful. We use a large share of our manure, and the better part. Draw at once as made and apply as directed and this will be remedied, and the difference will be seen largely; as we have said, the best part of the manure will then be retained.—*Rural World.*

How to Make a Place Prosperous.

There can hardly be a greater sign of prosperity in a community than a disposition to help one another, to lift a little when a neighbor's wheel gets stuck in the mud.

I knew of a place where a man's barn, with all his winter stores of grain and hay, was consumed in the night. Immediately all the men of the country side mustered and hauled up timbers for a new barn, and then a big raising came off. After that the sound of twenty or more hammers was heard until the whole was shingled and sided. But their deed of kindness was not done yet; one and another offered to take a head or two of his stock and winter them for him, thus greatly reducing his loss, and assuring his heart of the more durable riches of brotherly love and neighborly good will. No one can compute in money the value of one such example of noble liberality in a community, especially in its influence upon the young. Where this spirit prevails there is sure to be progress in a place even if all improvements are in their infancy. People will like to come and settle in a place which bears such a good name. Now if you desire to see your place a growing, popular one, do what you can to show yourself a good neighbor, especially to those who need a little extra help.

If a man starts a tin shop or a blacksmith's shop in your place, don't harness up and drive off five miles to buy your pans and get your horses shod, just because you have been in the habit of doing it. Patronize the new comer when you want anything done in his line. Speak encouragingly to him, and well of him to your neighbors. Little words of approval or censure go a long way, and when once you have spoken them, you cannot call them back.

Help the sick, especially if they are poor, for poverty and illness are indeed a heavy burden. Perform all acts of loving charity which fall day by day in your path, remembering who it is that has said, "Ye shall in nowise lose your reward."—*Country Gentleman.*

The White Willow.

Some people are recommending this variety of the willow for hedging purposes, and say it will in its fourth or fifth year, "turn any stock ever kept upon a farm." There is some truth in this. We have some little acquaintance with the article. We think in about its sixth year all told, or fourth or fifth from the nursery, it will turn cattle if planted sufficiently close together—say from fifteen to twenty inches. It is a rapid grower, and in early spring its early blooming is very beautiful. But woe to those who plant it within fifteen feet of a well or drain! The roots wander in every direction and will scent water we believe at twenty feet or more. They will exhaust the soil also for many feet on either side of the line quite as completely as the Osage orange, without being nearly so valuable as the latter for hedging.

Some years ago we planted two specimens of ornamental shrubs, about eight feet from a stone spring conductor, eight inches square, four feet under ground. In about four or five years after planting the spring stopped running. Suspecting the cause, the conductor was unearthed, and it was found for a distance of fifteen feet completely choked with the roots! They were so crowded that it was with some difficulty that they could be removed. That was the last of the white willow seen about *our* premises.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

POULTRY RAISING ON A LARGE SCALE.—We are in receipt of a number of letters asking advice on this subject. Poultry is cheap this year for some reason—probably because corn is not dear, grasshoppers more abundant; the season was dry, and the weather holds warm. It is therefore easier to buy 1,000 choice pullets than usual; but if anybody tries it he will find a task to do that—if we may judge by the experience of a neighbor.

We have no doubt it is profitable to keep fowls by the 1,000; and the experiment in almost every case, where care is constantly exercised, will be successful for the winter and part of the spring, but when we have moist, cool spring weather, damp within and without, colds, roup, and death will surely come to such an extent as to reduce the profits essentially, unless experience and vigilence, with the closest attention to the wants of the fowls and their sanitary surroundings, ward them off. We advise no one to undertake wintering 1,000 hens, but are glad a discreet people try the experiment.

We are learning more about chicken ailments, preventives, and cures; and the time is coming when flocks of 5,000 will be no rarity.—*American Agriculturist.*

EVERY DAY SCRAPS.—"Do make us some 'butter milk pap' for supper, Winny. We haven't had any since last spring, I believe and I am so fond of it," pleaded husband John.

"The reason why I didn't make it through the summer is the butter milk was always too sour. In cool weather is the best time. I am glad you learned me to eat it, John, for it is so easily and cheaply prepared, and so light and easy of digestion."

"Yes, and how you turned up your nose at it at first. You are as fond of it as I am now."

"Come, Willy," I said, "we must have a couple of eggs," and away the little fellow went to the hen house.

I put on a kettle with about three quarts of rich, fresh butter-milk, stirring occasionally till it boiled. Then I broke the two eggs Willy brought, into a large bowl, adding four rounded tablespoons of fine flour and half a pint of sweet cream. After beating well, I stirred this mixture into the boiling butter-milk, with a piece of butter the size of an egg, a little pepper and salt. When it boiled through thoroughly, I removed it from the kettle to cool before serving.

Our supper consisted of light yeast bread and butter, and this butter-milk pap. And it was quite palatable and very healthy.

COOKING OAT MEAL.—Take one quart of water in a tin kettle, place it on the stove and put in a little salt. Stir in slowly two large tablespoonfuls of meal Let it simmer gently for half an hour, stirring frequently. It will thicken and grow whiter until the oatmeal is done that time, when it is sufficiently done. Some milk can be added. If scalded milk is objected to, cold can be used after being brought to the table, which is preferable to our taste.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* tells how 179 bushels of ears of corn were raised on one acre of land in Crawford Co., Pa. No manure was used, but the land—a wet drained swamp—was plowed 10 inches deep, and planted to corn May 16, in rows three and a half feet apart each way. Five stalks were allowed to grow in a hill. The same acre produced two bushels of beans, and three wagon loads of pumpkins.

Receipt for Curing Meat.

Mr. F. K. PLOYER, of Newville, Pa., writes the BLADE as follows:

"I take great pleasure in reading your answers to correspondents, also the recipes on the 7th page in regard to domestic economy. Will you be kind enough to publish a good and well tried receipt for curing or pickleing pork?"

The following, from the Germantown *Telegraph*, is just what Mr. PLOYER and everybody else who has meat to cure, wants:

To one gallon of water,
Take 1½ lbs. of salt,
½ lb. of sugar,
½ oz. of saltpetre,
½ oz of potash.

In this ratio the pickle to be increased to any quantity desired. Let these be boiled together until all the dirt from the sugar rises to the top and is skimmed off. Then throw into a tub to cool, and when *cold*, pour it over pour beef or pork, to remain the usual time, say four or five weeks. The meat must be well covered with pickle, and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with powdered saltpetre, which removes all the surface, blood, &c., leaving the meat fresh and clean. Some omit boiling the pickle, and find it to answer well; though the operation of boiling purifies the pickle by throwing off the dirt always to be found in salt and sugar.

If this receipt is properly tried it will never be abandoned. There is none that surpass it, if so good.

Domestic Economy.

MADDER RED.—Take one pound of madder, and two ounces of madder compound (muriate of tin,) for two pounds of yarn. Soak the madder in warm water over night; in the morning, put in the compound, and stir well; then wet the yarn, wring out, and put into the dye; set it upon the stove, heating slowly to a scalding heat, taking from thirty to forty minutes; keep it scalding hot till the color suits; then rinse well in clear water, and dry. If your dye stuff is good, you will have a color you are not ashamed to hang out to dry.

LEMON PIE.—One lemon for two pies; grate the rind and pulp up fine, taking care not to get the least bit of a seed in. Take one and one-half cups sugar, broken with the yolks of four eggs, one and a half cups of sweet milk, and two teaspoonfuls corn starch dissolved in the milk. Bake with one crust. Beat the whites of four eggs with pulverized white sugar, for pulling; spread over the pie, return to the oven and brown lightly.

MOLASSES GINGERBREAD.—"C. Jane" wants to know, through the *Western Rural*, how to make the old fashioned hard molasses gingerbread. Take one quart of New Orleans molasses (don't use any other), six ounces of butter, two tablespoonfuls of ginger, and four teaspoonfuls of saleratus; mix with flour, so that it will roll smooth—not too hard. Bake with moderate heat.

OLD BACHELOR'S BREAD, BISCUIT, OR PIE-CRUST.—Flour, one quart; cream of tartar, two teaspoons; soda, three-quarters of a teaspoon; sweet milk to wet up the flour to the consistence of biscuit dough.

Rub the flour and cream of tartar well together; dissolve the soda in the milk, wetting up the flour with it and bake immediately. If you have no milk, use water in its place, adding a spoonful of lard to obtain the same richness. It does well for pie-crust where you cannot keep cream or milk.

EVERTON TAFFY.—Melt in a shallow vessel one-fourth of a pound of butter and add to it one out of brown sugar. Stir them together for fifteen minutes, or until a little of the mixture dropped into a basin of cold water will break clean between the teeth without sticking to them. Any flavoring that is desired as lemon pine-apple, or vanilla, should be added just before the cooking is complete. The taffy when done should be poured into a shallow dish, which is buttered on the bottom and edges. By drawing a knife across it when it is partially cool, it can easily be broken into squares. Molasses may be used instead of sugar in making taffy, but it is not so brittle.

TO MAKE A VINEGAR PLANT.—During the winter the vinegar in many of the country stores freezes up, and families have to do without this necessary culinary article. With the vinegar plant you can make your own, and better than much that you buy. Put a gill or so of good vinegar in a wide-mouthed bottle, and place where it will keep quite warm, till you find a tenacious, filmy substance gather on top of the vinegar; then add a few grains of brown sugar. It will continue to grow and thicken, and when as thick as three or four sheets of letter paper, it is ready for use. Put a gallon of boiling water into a jar; then add a pint of common molasses and a little brown sugar. Mix well together; and when cool, transfer the plant to the jar. Keep well covered, to exclude air, and keep warm. Two months will make good vinegar, and the plant will have grown so that it can be divided to start several jars at the same time.

A NICE DESSERT.—Make a crust as is for pie only; do not roll as thin; line a pie tin, pare, quarter, and core good, tart apples; lay them nicely together in your dish; pour over them a cup of sweetened cream; grate on a little nutmeg; bake to a nice brown.

RECIPES FOR DYEING CARPET WARP.—*Green*—For three pounds of warp, take one pound of fustic, one half pound of logwood chips, a piece of blue vitroll the size of a hickory nut, and three pails of water; boil one hour.

Purple—For fifteen pounds of warp take four pounds of logwood; boil them in two pails of water. Dissolve one pound of alum in a pail of hot water; pour the alum water into the containing the logwood, and boil your cotton in it one hour.

Yellow.—For five pounds of cotton, dissolve eight ounces of sugar of lead in four quarts of warm water, and dissolve five ounces of bichromate of potash in three quarts of warm water. Put the cotton in the lead water first, wring it out and put it in the bichromate of potash water, continue until you have the shade you wish.

Pink.—For five pounds of cotton, take two pounds of Nicaragua or redwood, four of solution of tin; boil the wood an hour in six quarts of water. Pour the dye into a tub and add the solution of tin; put in your cotton, let it stand five minutes and you will have a nice color. The solution of tin may be had of the druggists under the name of the chloride or muriate of tin.—*American Agriculturist.*

Domestic News.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—At its meeting yesterday, the Committee on Commerce authorized Mr. Bennett to report a bill as a substitute for one previously offered by him, concerning the protection of our northern frontier. The bill authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to issue coupon or registered bonds, to the amount of $5,000,000, redeemable in coin after ten years, and at the end of fifty years at 4½ per cent interest in coin. Before the bonds are to be delivered the New York State Legislature shall pledge that the work shall be begun of enlarging one tier of locks on the Erie and Oswego canals, to a sufficient capacity to pass war vessels, 25 feet beam and 200 feet length, and that merchant vessels of 600 tons, by such deepening and widening as may be necessary; all until loss or war, stores or supplies or the gene al government to be passed free of toll. The President, under the bill, is to appoint three commissioners to supervise the work on the canals.

Consumption Conquered!

Victory, Victory,

AWARDED TO

Allen's Lung Balsam.

Read the following letter from a prominent merchant of Marinecity, Michig n:

MARINE CITY, Mich., July 28, 1870.

J. N. HARRIS & CO.—Dear Sirs: The Allen's Lung Balsam has arrived. I would not like to be without it, for if it has saved my life. I took a bad cold, and a cough, and finally consumption was seated upon me. I was in a very bad state. I tried everything that was recommended and spent a great deal of money and got no help. I had the Allen's Lung Balsam for sale but I knew nothing of its merits. I did not like to take it without knowing more about it. I had not sold a bottle. When your agent called upon me I said to him I could not sell a medicine I knew nothing about. He urged me to try it myself. I did so, and to my grateful surprise, the first bottle stopped my cough, and before the third bottle was taken my lungs were healed and well, and I can now speak positively to my friends and customers of the good qualities of Allen's Lung Balsam.

I remain yours respectfully,
L. C. COTTRELL.

As an Expectorant it has no equal.

Allen's Lung Balsam is perfectly Harmless in the most delicate.

CAUTION.

Do not be deceived. Call for and be sure you receive Allen's Lung Balsam.

J. N. HARRIS & CO.,
Proprietors,
CINCINNATI, O.

Sold by All Medicine Dealers.

dec27w13

GENERAL AMNESTY DEFEATED.

Those interested in the general amnesty bill have, after a thorough canvass of both Houses, come to the conclusion that nothing of the kind is possible at this session. The character of the President's reply to a resolution of Governor Morton inquiring about the condition of affairs in North Carolinia, and other States, which will be sent to the Senate on Monday, is such that it would have elevated amnesty even had it been well under way. The President's friends are decided on the subject.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 7.—There was a large meeting of Catholics at Glover's Hall last night to protest against the spoliation of the Pope by the King of Italy. Bishop McCloskey was Chairman. The meeting adopted a strong protest declaring the seizure of the Papal territory a gigantic outrage, and ordered that copies of the protest in English, German and Latin be sent to the Pope, with the collection of Peter's pence.

ST. LOUIS, January 7.—The Democrat's special from Jefferson City, tonight, says considerable bitterness is springing up between F. P. Blair and Glover. Blair's friends claim sixty votes in the caucus and Glover's friends claim forty-five, while the northwestern part of the State claims twenty-four for Judge Norton. Gen. Craig's withdrawal in favor of Woodson is said to be a cover for Norton who expects to slip in between Blair and Craig.

The Democrat's Jefferson City special says:

"The State officers figure up the election of Wagner for Senator by four majority. If the Republicans reunite, it is reported St. Louis and the Southwest will support Blair in the caucus, which will give him the Democratic nomination, but knowing ones say that both Blair and Glover will exhaust their strength on the ballots, and Norton, of Dealte county, will be the coming man. He was a member of Congress when the war began and has large influence in the northwest."

EUROPEAN NEWS.

BORDEAUX, Jan. 9.—Details of the fight on Friday, near Vendome, have been received. It appears that at about 11 o'clock in the morning, the Germans attacked the French under Gen. Curten, occupying the District of St. Ledger, Ville Porcher and Ville Thauve. The enemy were first unsuccessful and drove the French back on Newville. General Curten then brought up his supports and after sharp fighting, recaptured all the positions previously taken by the Germans and repulsed the enemy beyond Saint Roumaine, which place the French re-entered at night all. The German loss was considerable while that of the French was trifling.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—A dispatch from Lille says that the Germans are massing their forces south of Bapaume. A number of French sharpshooters successfully engaged a body of Uhlans near Lille, to-day, capturing forty five Prussians. The Prussians have raised the siege of Longes.

BERLIN, January 10.—General Von Worder has been heavily reinforced. The Prussians in the department of Somme are concentrating at Joigny, on the Paris and Lyons railway, and reinforcements have arrived there from Germany. The fighting, when Danjoatin was carried by storm, is described as desperate on both sides, the Germans losing heavily.

VERSAILLES, January 9.—Last night the fire from the German batteries south of Paris was increased. To-day there is a dense fog and the bombardment is not so heavy. The return fire from the French guns is very weak.

VERSAILLES, January 8.—The report of the German commander at Rouen, respecting the siezing of the English colliers, has not arrived, but the facts are known to Lord Granville that we sincerely regret that our troops to avert imminent danger, were obliged to seize British ships. We admit the claim of indemnity. It unjustifiable excesses were also committed we regret them and will call the guilty to account.

BISMARCK.

BERLIN, January 7.—The action of Bismarck in securing Austria's good wishes by the late dispatch to Beust has been followed by a step on the part of three of the South German States which has created a most agreeable surprise. It is a voluntary discontinuation of their several legations heretofore maintained at Vienna, which were not obliged, according to the new state of things, to withdraw. It is stated that Prussian-Saxony, having separate diplomatic representatives in London, Brussels, Vienna and Florence, will also follow this example.

HAVRE, Jan. 7.—Ten thousand Germans, mostly from Rouen, were defeated yesterday by Gen. Roy, near Jamiges. The French have since occupied Bourgaonard and Bourgtherold, and threaten to drive the Prussians from Point Andemer.

SILLE, Jan. 7.—General Faidherbe, in an official communication, says he thought the Prussians would not deny that the French had won a victory this time, but he finds that the German bulletins for the second time the annihilation of his army. He proceeds to now refute their glaring inaccuracies.

He says his army did not retreat on the night after the battle of the 3d; they remained in occupation of the villages that they had conquered, and went into their encampments only on the following afternoon. As to the pursuits of which the Germans boast, the only fact to support them was on the morning of the 4th, when two squadrons of cavalry charged the rear guard of the French.—One was annihilated and the other, who led off, fled.

$5 TO $10 PER DAY. MEN, WOMEN, BOYS and GIRLS wanted in our new business make from $5 to $10 per day in their own localities. Full particulars and instructions sent free by mail. Those in need of permanent, profitable work, should address at once. GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

JUST OUT.

Our Darling is an Angel Now

A Beautiful Song and Chorus, by

W. A. OGDEN.

("This little girl, just entering her fifth year, was unusually beautiful—with a mind too mature for her age—the very picture of health, and the solace and pride of the family circle. After a sickness of two days, of which there had been no previous warning, this little darling was taken away, and translated to another home above.")

"All hushed the merry voice so sweet,
That called the sunshine to our door!
All cold and still the little feet,
That patter up and down no more."

This is certainly destined to be a great favorite. The picture title is extremely fine. The melody is sweet and flowing, and the accompaniment is easy and tastefully harmonized. Mr. WILL LAVAKE, of the Berger Family, sings it nightly with unbounded applause. A copy should be on every Piano, Organ or Melodeon in the land. Sent post-paid securely wrapped, on receipt of 40c. Address,

W. W. WHITNEY,
Music Publisher, Toledo, O.

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CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

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Domestic News.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.

Mr Wilson, of Ohio, from the Committee on Agriculture, reported a bill to procure and disseminate information as to the extent of cereal crops in other countries requiring such information to be furnished by United States Consuls. Passed.

Mr. Wilson also reported a bill to prevent cruelty to animals while in transit by railroad or other means of transportation, forbidding them to be confined in railroad cars longer than 48 consecutive hours without unloading, and to give the cattle rest, water and feeding at least five consecutive hours, except when prevented by contingencies. He explained that the bill did not apply to steamboats where arrangements were made to feed and water cattle.

Mr. Reeves offered a resolution directing that, in view of the prevalence of infectious and fatal diseases among the cattle in New York and Mass chusetss, which be believed was introduced from Canada which was referred to the Committee on Agriculture and inquired whether any legislation was necessary to move, effectually prevent and restrict the introduction and distribution of diseased cattle into and through the several States and Territories. Adopted.

The Senate then resumed consideration of the resolution, amended by the House, for the appointment of a commission to San Domingo, the question being upon Mr. Sumner's motion to amend the House amendment by adding thereto: And commissioners shall inquire especially into the alleged pending civil war in Dominica and state that the territory occupied by the opp sing parties; also as to the relations between the existing Government of Dominica and the neighboring republic of Hayti, and the pendency of any claim, territorial or pecuniary, by the latter upon the former, and whether any war now exists or is menaced between these two governments.

Mr. Stewart took the floor in favor of the resolution. He argued that further territorial expansion of this country was part of its manifest destiny, and necessary to its growth in wealth and power. Mr. Stewart incidentally alluded to the leader Cabral, when Mr. Morton made a statement to the effect that that chieftain had said to the United States Minister at Hayti that he was in favor of annexation, as an independent question, but opposed annexation under Baez, because it would result in making the latter Governor of the island, and he would oppose Cabral and his adherents

Mr. Schurz, in a long speech indicative of his determined hostility to annexation, proceeded to review the arguments of those who urged annexation. He said the remarkable feature about the whole business was the way in which the party whip and spur were applied to hurry it through; and that in their impatience to start commissioners off the parties pushing the scheme could not be induced to allow even the usual deliberation. He examined the principal reason given by Mr. Morton for the appointment o s commission which was to result in clearing the President from any suspicion that might be entertained of him, because of the earnestness he had always displayed in the cause of annexation. He desired to know who entertained the suspicions, and certainly the opposition did not. He regarded this as too trival even to bear discussion. He had too much respect for the high office of President and for the man who occupied it, to suppose that he could be pleased with any such foolish bauble as the commission might use to exonerate him from some charge which had never been made. He then proceeded to argue that there were climatic reasons why Republican institutions could not flourish in the tropics, and appealed to history to show a single instance where any people or race in the tropics had succeded in establishing a stable government in these climates. Labor drifts into slavery and the habits of the people into shiftiness, and the Anglo-Saxon race could not successfully establish and maintain a republic.

At this point Mr. Morton interrupted Mr. Schurz and asked him if he was not aware that he was re-stating an old argument advanced in support of slavery in the South.

Mr. Schurz said he was not, but he was aware that he was giving facts that could not be answered.

Mr. Morton thought that San Domingo ought to be annexed to the United States, and if we rejused to acquire it, our Government would be debarred from asserting the Monroe doctrine against any attempt of any foreign Government that possess it.

Mr. Yates said if he had time he would demonstrate that the speech of the Senator from Missouri was in opposition to the glorious history of our free institutions. It was a war with progress, civilization and freedom. He undertook further to say that the Senator had not made any argument against the annexation of Dominica which had not been heretofore made against the extension of human liberty to slaves in the South.—The same argument was urged against the annexation of Dominica that had been urged against the annexation of Louisiana, Florida, Texas, New Mexico, and California; but all this had been done without injury to the United States. It was in the march of empire and civil liberty. He was ready to carry the banner of our country not only to the blacks of the South, but to the 80,000 people of Dominica.

Mr. Wilson said that at 4 o'clock they were to vote. He wished simply to state that he regretted very much that the question had come before them; but as it was here, it was to be met. He had with deep sorrow listened to the Senator from Missouri. He thought the Senator's remarks were only a repetition of the argument used in this hall by the supporters of human slavery in America. He did not believe one word of such philosophers. It the people on that island were not capable of freedom, the Almighty ought to have called these philosophers into his council before he made the torrid region. In Mr. Wilson's opinion, every race was capable of civilization, christianization and education.

Mr. Sumner said a number of Senators desired to speak; he could name several of them. He therefore thought there should be a postponement of the vote, considering the magnitude of the question and the interest in it throughout the country. He thought it only proper and just that there should be more time for discussion, and suggested that there be a postponement of the vote till 4 o'clock to-morrow. Mr. Conklin objected.

The Senate then voted on the amendment of Mr. Saulsbury, namely: That Benjamin F. Curtis, Millard Fillmore and Gen. W. T. Sherman be made commissioners. Rejected.

Mr. Saulsbury offered another amendment, viz: And that said commissioners proceed to Honduras, Costa Rica, Nicaraugua, Mexico and the Sandwich Islands and make like inquiries, and notify the President, who shall submit the report to Congress. The amendment was rejected.

The Senate then voted on Mr. Sumner's amendment, instructing the commissioners to inquire especially in the alleged pending of a civil war. The amendment was rejected as follows:

Yeas—Bayard, Buckingham, Casserly, Davis, Fowler, Harris, Johnston, McCreery, Morrill, of Vt., Patterson, Rose, Saulsbury, Schurz, Scott, Stockton, Sumner, Lipton, Trumbull, Vickers and Wilson—20.

Nays—Abbott, Ames, Anthony, Cameron, Brownlow, Carpenter, Chandler, Cole, Conkling, Corbett, Cragin, Edmunds, Fenton, Flanagan, Hamilton, of Texas, Hamlin, Nye, Pomeroy, Pool, Pratt, Ramsay, Stewart, Warner, Wiley, Williams and Yates—30.

Mr. Sumner offered the following amendment: Provided, further, that if there be any naval force stationed in the Dominican territory, such naval force shall be withdrawn, and if any power be exercised over the Dominican Territory in resisting domestic or foreign enemies, such aid shall be discontinued, and the commissioners will not commence investigation till the naval force can be withdrawn and such aid discontinued. Rejected.

A number of amendments were then offered by Mr. Sumner and voted on separately. First—It sets forth that it was not expedient during the pending proposed inquiry to augment our naval forces in the Dominican waters, and as the commission was of a pacific character the Commissioners were not to be conveyed in war vessels.

Second—The amendment provides for the inquiry whether there is any, and if so, what Government in Dominica authorized to treat with the United States for its annexation. Rejected.

Third—Directed to inquire whether the Constitution of the Dominica forbids her Government to sede her territory or any part to any foreign power.

The amendment was voted down—ayes 17, nays 37.

Mr. Saulsbury moved to require that the commissioner be sworn to make true and honest report. Lost.

Mr. Sumner moved to direct the commissioners to inquire respecting the exile or imprisonment by the Dominican government of any person because of their hostility to annexation. Lost.

Mr. Sumner then moved to provide for an inquiry as to whether any negotiation or proposal for the annexation of Dominica had been made by any foreign government. Not agreed to.

Mr. Sumner then sent to the Chair another amendment, when Mr. Morton inquired whether it was in order to urge additional amendments after the sense of the Senate had been repeatedly expressed against any modification.

Mr. Sumner—With the permission of the Chair, I will answer it. I am doing my duty as Senator, to give the Senate an opportunity to improve this resolution; and further, I wish it to go before the country that the Senators had an opportunity of making amendments and have voted them down.

Mr. Sumner's amendment was then read, inquiring whether any villages, towns or sections of the island occupied by the people of one government are claimed by any other government, which was not agreed to in the House. The amendment providing that the appointment of a commission shall not commit Congress for or against annexation, was then concurred in unanimously—yeas 54, nays none. The resolution accordingly goes to the President and at 5 o'clock the Senate adjourned.

The House then resumed the consideration of the bill reported yesterday from the Committee on Agriculture for the better care of cattle in transit by railroad or other means of transportation.

Mr. Swan opposed the bill as one which would add largely to the cost of transportation, by delay and by derangement of the time tables.

Mr. Cook declared himself in favor of the bill as an act of humanity.

Mr. Scofield said that when they come to a subject which reached all over the country and which no county or State could control, then he held that if Congress had power over it under the Constitution, that power should be exercised. He held that the power existed under the clause of the Constitution which gave Congress the power to regulate commerce between the States.

Mr. Eldridge argued against both the constitutionality and the propriety of the bill.

The Senate resumed the consideration of Mr. Trumbull's bill to relieve Congressmen from importunity and preserve the independence of the several departments of the government.

Mr. Morton said the reform contemplated in the bill was of a spurious kind, that much cheap popularity had been made on what was called the civil service reform, many writers and speakers on the subject scarcely understanding what was meant by it.

It had been alleged by Mr. Trumbull that there were in the departments more than twice as many clerks as were needed to do the business. The inference from this would be very injurious to the administration, indicating that it was rotten and corrupt. Mr. Morton submitted that it was not true—that in no event could the assertion be substantiated in regard to more than five per cent. of the alleged number.

Mr. Trumbull reminded Mr. Morton that in connection with the statement referred to, he had stated at the time his authority for it, the report of Secretary Cox, late of the Interior Department. He would now give the gentleman another authority—the Senator from Ohio, (Mr. Sherman,) whose statement at the last session, if not that there were twice as many clerks, was certainly that there were many more than was required in the different Departments to perform the duties.

Mr. Nye inquired whether the number of Department clerks was not limited by law.

Mr. Trumbull believed there was regulation by law, but there was nothing to prevent an occasional increase of force by Congress.

Mr. Nye thought that sufficient remedy was to be had in a specific limitation of number.

Mr. Trumbull alluded to the penalty of imprisonment imposed by the bill upon Congressmen soliciting appointments, and said he thought his friend Nye would be able to keep out of the penitentiary; he had kept out thus far. [Laughter.]

Mr. Nye replied that his apprehension was not for himself, but for the distinguished Senator from Illinois, who has probably recommended twice as many appointments as any other Senator.

Mr. Morton said he was aware that the late Secretary of the Interior had acquired considerable reputation in this matter of civil service reform, and referred to an article in the North American Review substantiating his assertion that that gentleman set up for himself superior morality on this point; that he had claimed to inaugurate a reform, in which he encountered, as he said in his letter of resignation, the politicians. The inference was that during his official tenure he acted upon his honest convictions and did not allow Congressmen to dictate any appointments. Now, the facts, as shown from the records, were that on that gentleman's assumption of his office there were 689 clerks in the Interior Department and when he left it there were 688; one man perhaps having died. Therefore, according to Mr. Trumbull, there were twice as many clerks there as were needed, and but one less than the number when the Secretary left it. Unlike Mr. Cox, Secretary Boutwell, without any special pretensions to civil service reform, had reduced the force under him some four or five hundred.

The Canadian election for Parliament will take place next June, and annexation to the United States will play a conspicuous part. There is a strong movement in that behalf in the Eastern Provinces, and it is likely that in the coming Parliament, the question will be discussed, incidental to that of Canadian independence. It is scarcely probable that annexation will carry immediately, but there are unmistakable signs of ultimate success.

Be noble, and the nobleness that lives in other men, sleeping but never dead, will rise in majesty to meet your own.

To Correspondents.

In a small portion of our edition last week a very provoking typographical error occurred in the second line of this department. We wrote, "Our friends at this season of the year can do us a special service by recommending the BLADE," &c., but the printer made us say "no special service." Only a small part of our edition was printed before the error was discovered and corrected, but for the benefit of those who did happen to get papers with that provoking little "no" in them, we make this explanation. We wish our readers one and all to understand that they can do us a special favor by recommending the BLADE to all their friends, and as that favor won't cost them anything, and will be a benefit to us, and may do their friends good by putting into their hands a paper that will make them wiser and better and happier, we hope none of them will neglect to do it. If they will all do this at every favorable opportunity during the present month, they will be instrumental in adding many thousands of new names to our list. We believe in printer's ink, and use it liberally in bringing the BLADE to the notice of the public, but there is no advertisement better than the recommendation of a person who has read the BLADE long enough to know just what it is. We hope our friends will feel warranted in doing a great deal of this kind of advertising for us.

A. McW., Petersburg, Ill.—Your views on Soldier's Rights will be found in another column. They are sound in many respects, but we don't believe in land warrants, for they will be gobbled up by speculators who will lay them on large bodies of land and then let it lie to be enhanced in value by the improvements made by actual settlers on neighboring tracts. Give the soldier, *and all soldier's heirs*, homesteads, but if they can't, or don't want to, go on them and improve them personally, give them the privilege of hiring it done, or of selling to some one else who will do it. This will secure the actual settlement of the lands—just what the government wants, and prevent them from falling into the hands of speculators. Let our soldier friends discuss this matter among themselves, freely and thoroughly, and write to their Representatives in Congress stating their views and demand that equal and exact justice be done them. As the law now stands it is both unequal and unjust. Congress will readily change it if they know just what will be acceptable to the soldiers. Soldiers, let them know your wishes.

HANA AUGUSTA.—Your articles are both well written and will appear in the FARM JOURNAL. You evidently have talent which, if cultivated, would give you a position up to, if not above, the average of those engaged in literary pursuits. But we hardly know whether we ought to advise you to adopt literature as a profession. It is not, by any means, a pathway strewn with flowers. It is full of rough and rugged places, and you will earn all the honors and profits you will ever receive. You will meet with all sorts of disappointments and discouragements, and will find it "very much like work" all the way through. If you have the nerve and pluck and energy to face and overcome these, go in, and may success attend you.

"ESK" is another young lady who thinks of resorting to the pen as a means of support. In a very neat hand she addresses us as follows:

"Since you are so kind to hundreds of others, will you answer some questions for me, too?

I am a teacher, and I love my profession, but my school does not occupy all my time, and as I am also fond of writing, I should like to know if there is a probability that I should be able to use my leisure advantageously in this?

I am vain enough to believe that I can write a readable letter sometimes, and I should like to try if I could write entertainingly enough to obtain a position as occasional correspondent of some *good* paper from this place; or, during the summer, as correspondent on the wing.

If so, would my efforts be likely to *pay*—pecuniarily?

Of course, I should not expect to receive large remuneration till I had *won* it—if I should—but I'd like to know something of the rates of payment, requirements, etc., of a correspondent as well as the means of obtaining such a position, and I apply to you as the most trustworthy authority upon such matters. Will you then be kind enough to advise me in this matter through your Correspondent's column?

While there is no *absolute* necessity that I should do so, I prefer to do something to support myself; for, as my father's family is not small, neither is his income inordinately large, and in the event of his death (he is now an old man) it would be smaller still; so if I can maintain myself, there will be so much more to educate and prepare the younger ones to make their way in life.

I could marry, but I do not love, and I do not regard marriage as the chief end and aim of life—to be obtained at the cost of truth and a sacrifice of all possibility of ever loving.

Pardon me if I am trespassing too much on your time (which is so valuable.) I wished to have you understand my motive in asking these questions that you might believe it was something better than mere curiosity. Will you answer soon as possible, without lutertering with the claims of others?"

Your motives do credit to your head and heart. But you would find it very difficult, if not impossible, to make such an engagement as you name. None of the leading papers would want a regular paid correspondent at the place where you live; there is nothing of special interest to the world at large to be "written up" there, and very few papers employ correspondents "on the wing." We see no way for you to make your pen profitable, in connection with teaching, except in the writing of stories for which you might find purchasers, or in sketches of sufficient merit to command attention and secure renumeration. But you must expect to meet with a great many discouragements before you can achieve success in either of these fields.

A. K., Kelley's Island, O. asks if all the evil in the world does not come the from misuse or perversion of something designed for our good.—We suppose that all the sin that exists comes from the perversion or abuse of faculties which were given by the Creator for our good, the legitimate exercise of which would increase our happiness and virtue.

M. H. J., Michigan, says that he desires to do all the good he can in the world, and for that reason he is determined to fit himself for the work of the Christian Ministry. He desires to know what branches of the English language he should study to qualify himself for speaking. We very greatly admire the spirit which is manifested by our correspondent in his resolve to "make a man of himself," and to do all the good that he can. We would that all our young men had the same determination. But it must not be supposed that the Christian ministry offers the only field for manly growth and extended usefulness, or necessarily the best one. There are positions in society and in the church as honorable and useful as that of the minister. If M. H. J. feels that he can do his duty in no other way than in preaching the Gospel, let him nerve himself for the work and go on. To become fitted for that position, so far as educational qualifications are concerned, will be the work of years. He will need first to study thoroughly the elementary English branches. After that will follow Logic and Rhetoric, Mental, Moral and Physical Science, &c. In almost every community there are men of wise and liberal views, who would take very great pleasure in assisting in giving direction to the course of any young man who desires counsel and is determined to make improvement and we recommend our correspondent to make the acquaintance and get the assistance of some such man in his own vicinity.

J. J. S., Winfield, Iowa, says: I enlisted June 28th, 1861, to serve for three years and was discharged January 1st, 1862, for disability. Re-enlisted August 22d, 1862, and served during the war. Received $100 extra bounty on the act of July 28th, 1866. I would be pleased to know if I am entitled to any bounty on my first discharge."—You are not entitled to the benefit of the Supreme Court decision, having received bounty under the act of July 28th, 1866.

G. W. H., Glenwood, Mo., states his case as follows: "I have been thinking for some time I would write to you in regard to my case as a soldier, as I have not seen any answer that suits my case. I enlisted the last day of August, 1862, as a recruit for an old regiment, with the understanding that my time would expire when the time of the regiment did, which would be in a little over two years. I received $25 bounty in advance. In January and February, 1864, my regiment re-enlisted, and by special order from the War Department, I was permitted to do the same. I had served nearly a year and a half, when I was discharged for the purpose of re-enlisting. I received the veteran bounty, but the $25 advance was taken out. Now, what I want to know is this: Am I entitled to any bounty on my first enlistment? I know quite a number of recruits that are anxious for a reply to this question."—Soldiers discharged before two years service for cause other than wounds or injuries are not entitled to bounty. You was permitted by way of favor to cancel your first enlistment, in order that you might make a second more advantageous. By availing yourself of that permission you released the Government from its contract.

G. M., Falmouth, Pa.—Your disease is cureable, but there are not many physicians in the country who have made it a study sufficiently to treat it successfully. You are not far from Philadelphia—a city famed for its distinguished physicians. Why not go there and put yourself under the care of one of them—the Professor of Surgery in the Pennsylvania Medical College, for instance. For a paper devoted specially to Tobacco interests address the Tobacco Leaf, 142 Fulton street, New York.

W. PARKER, California.—You have received all the bounty you are entitled to.

E. R. K., Fulton, Wisconsin, asks:—"Will you please state through the Correspondent's Column the process of Japanning, also of Bronzing"—There are various processes. The finest Japanning is done by the Japanese—hence its name. The articles are made perfectly smooth and primed with a mixture of ox-gall and rotten stone. They are then covered with a thin coat of varnish and again polished, and so on until sometimes fifteen or twenty coats of varnish are applied and a perfectly smooth and brilliant surface is obtained. The ornamental design is then drawn with a pencil dipped in varnish or boiled oil and turpentine, and before this is quite dry the gold or silver leaf is laid upon it and finally secured by another coat of varnish. The varnish used is obtained from the juice of certain trees, which, at first appearing like cream, changes by exposure to the air to a deep black.—Bronzing is done by the application of size or oil-varnish into which, when nearly dry, a metallic powder is rubbed, or this may be previously mixed with the varnish. Different kinds of these metallic powders are used. Another process of bronzing consists in depositing by the galvanic battery, upon metallic articles, coatings of the bronze alloy, of any desired thickness. It is said that rough cast iron may be thus coated and made to assume the appearance of the finest bronzes.

D. P. FULLER, Garrettsville, Ohio, asks: "Please tell me in your next number if a soldier, re-enlisting as a veteran and serving until peace was declared, can get his full bounty if discharged by request a few weeks previous to the mustering out of the regiment. Soldiers discharged by way of favor are entitled to the installments of bounty due at date of discharge only.

JAMES ORTON, East Berkshire, N. Y., states his case as follows: "I enlisted in the 76th Regiment, N. Y. Vols., in 1862, for the term of three years. I served 14 months, and then I was discharged at Washington, D. D., by the Hospital Surgeon for disability, occasioned by typhoid fever, which I contracted while in the service of the U. S. I have not secured any bounty from the U. S. or the State. All that I ever secured from he Government was my pay, $13 per month. Now, what I want to know is, whether by any act of Congress I am entitled to any bounty whatever, and how much, and in what manner to proceed to obtain it, if I am entitled to any. By informing me through your paper you will confer a great favor, on one who has lost his health in the service of his country, and has received but little compensation for the same."—We regret to state that you are not entitled to anything under existing laws. Soldiers discharged for sickness, before two years' service, are not entitled to bounty.

B. W. SMITH, Sand Lake, Michigan.—The decision of the Supreme Court applies only to enlistments between the 4th day of May and the 22d day of July, 1861. So you are not entitled to any additional bounty.

J. WILLIS, Rootsville, Michigan.—Your friends case is the same as that of JAMES ORTON, answered above. He is not entitled to any bounty.

D. P. MASTER, Blue Eagle, Missouri, asks if a soldier enrolled the 24th day of March, 1864, to serve three years or during the war, and discharged the 25th day of May, 1865, is entitled to any bounty. He is entitled to $302 bounty, if he never received any. Make application to the Second Auditor of the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

R. E. J., Sioux Valley, Iowa.—You have received all the bounty you are entitled to under existing laws. See Sec. 31, Act of July 28th, 1866, in BLADE of Sept. 29th last.

A SUBSCRIBER, Warren, Pa., says:—"In looking over your answers to correspondents, I find in answer to one inquiry, that there is a law that applies to certain cases—to pay back the $300 commutation fee. I wish to know if the following case comes under that law: I enlisted in Sept. 1861; in November, 1862, was discharged, by reason of surgeon's certificate of disability. In the spring of 1863 was enrolled and in August drafted. The examining surgeon refused to exempt me from service, notwithstanding I presented to him my discharge, also affidavits of two men that I, in their opinion, was still unable to do military duty. I paid the $300 to get exempt. Is there a law by which I can get it again?"—There is no law under which the $300 commutation money paid to avoid a legal draft, can be recovered, unless at the time of said draft you had a substitute in the service.

J. B., Rouse's Point, Pa., Inquires the reason of the great interest taken by astronomers in the transit of Venus, which will happen in 1874.—The reason is that the sun's parallax is determined by observations made at such times. The last transit occurred in the 1769. Since that time astronomical science has developed very greatly, and it is certain that the observations then made were inaccurate. To correct these mistakes, and to determine with more exactness the distance from the earth to the sun, extensive preparations are making for the observation of the next transit.

J. W., Oak, Ill., asks the origin of the forces which produce the diurnal motion of the earth. Science cannot give the origin of force, but can only study its manifestations. The Creator is the source of all the power manifested in the Universe.

CONSTANT READER, Fort Recovery, Ohio, asks:—"Will you inform me through your Answers to Correspondents, where I can purchase, and the price of, a book that gives general instructions to Tinsmiths?"—We know of only two works published on the subject. You can get them of HENRY CAREY BAIRD, 406 Walnut street, Philadelphia. The price of one is $2.50 and of the other $3.00.

L. H. BARR, Jackson, Ind.—The fullest discussion of the question you will find in the annual report of the Secretary of State, which your Congressman probably can get for you, but not in time for your discussion. Vattell's Laws of Nations and other authors on the same subject, which you can find in almost any good law library, will give you much information on the subject.

A. E. WOODRUFF, Fond du Lac, Wis.—The Practical American Millwright and Miller, is the best book for your purpose. It is published by HENRY CAREY BAIRD, 406 Walnut St., Philadelphia. Price, postage paid, $5.00.

C. B. JACKSON, E. Rushford, N. Y.—We send you a copy of the Daily BLADE, containing the cards of some of our most reliable grain dealers, either of whom will give you all the information you desire on the subject.

A SUBSCRIBER, Reedtown, O.—There is a kind of glue or cement that will not only mend rubber, but leather boots and shoes, but so far as we know it has never been published. The receipt with the right to use it, we believe, is sold at a good price to boot and shoemakers.

J. A. BRIGHTHILL, Harrisburg, Pa.—That Musical Jubilee is evidently a humbug.

L. L. LEMONT.—The soldier does not "have to pay for his homestead at the end of two years." All he ever pays is the Land Office fees.

J. F. H. writes as follows:—"In answer to A. B. R., Neoga, Ill., you quote HALLER as authority on the weight of the brain. Of what profession and what nation was he? When did he flourish, and was he a man of science?—ALBERT VON HALLER was one of the most learned men of the 18th century. He was born in the city of Bern, Switzerland, October 16, 1708, and died there December 12, 1777. He is regarded as the father of modern physiology, and his writings and teachings exercised more influence upon the development of physiologiest, as well as medicinal and botanical science, than those of any other savant of the 18th century or, perhaps of the 19th either. His literary activity was wonderful, and few men have ever lived who did more literary labor than Haller.

N. B. W., Ohio.—In a total vote of less than 3,000, in Lake county, Ohio, the Republican majority, averages 1,200. The population of Painesville is 3,733. The number of practicing lawyers in the town you can ascertain by writing to the Postmaster.

J. L. C., of West Farmington, O., and H. M. of Forest, Wis., ask the question, "Who was Cain's wife, and where did he find her?"

This is a question very frequently asked, and upon a casual examination of the sacred records it may seem difficult to answer. We have the names of but three of the children of Adam and Eve. These are probably those whose history was of the most importance. In Gen. 5: 4, we are informed that Adam begat sons and daughters. There is every reason to suppose that his children were very numerous. As Cain could marry into no other family there would be nothing wrong in his taking one of his own sisters for a wife, though when the necessity for such a course ceased to exist, such a connexion would become highly improper. According to tradition the name of Cain's wife is given as SAVE or AZUKA.

W. W. S., Petersburg, Michigan.—The American Bible Union, the Society which publishes the "New Version of the New Testament," is understood to be entirely a Baptist organization. In 1835 the Baptist Missionaries to Burmah, published a translation of the New Testament into the Burmese, in which the Greek words Baptismos and Baptizo were rendered by words signifying immersion and immerse. As this translation was published at the expense of the American Bible Society, much dissatisfaction was produced amongst the managers of that society, who claimed that it was a practical infringement upon their purpose to circulate the Scriptures without note or comment. In 1836 the managers of the A. B. S. passed the following:

Resolved, That in appropriating money for the translating, printing, or distributing of the Scriptures in foreign languages, the managers feel at liberty to encourage such versions only as conform in the principle of their translation to the common English version, at least so far as that all the religious denominations represented in this society can consistently use and circulate said versions in their several schools and communities.

Owing to this resolution, in April, 1837, a large convention, held in Philadelphia, formed a Baptist Bible Society under the title of the American and Foreign Bible Society. It was agreed by this society that in circulating the Scriptures in the English language the commonly received version should be used. In this society one party demanded a revision of the English version, and their demand being rejected they seceded in 1850, forming a new society under the title of the American Bible Union. Under the auspices of this society, composed exclusively of members of different Baptist churches, the "new version" referred to is used.

L. R. K., Metropolis City, Ill., asks why the promontory of Gibralter and that of Ceuta on the opposite side of the straits, are called the Pillars of Hercules. According to Mythology the Mediterranean had no connexion with the Atlantic, until Hercules, a demigod, rent the rocky wall, dividing the two bodies of water, thus forming the present straits. In commemoration of this exploit he is represented to have piled up the rock into these two promontories which are therefore called the Pillars of Hercules.

A READER asks the origin of the expression, "the man in the moon." It is supposed to have originated from the fancied resemblance of the dark places that are seen in the full moon to the human form.

MARTIN LUTHER writes us the following note which we presume he would call a crusher: "I wanted to try your paper, so I sent 50 cents for three months, but haven't received any papers yet. I don't think I shall try again unless I get the papers for the time I have paid for them. Perhaps you didn't get the money: if you didn't I can't blame you, but I don't think any of us out here will risk any more money that way till I get the papers." We hereby inform MARTIN LUTHER that we got his money but we haven't sent the paper. The reason we have not is, that neither of his letters contained either date, Post Office, County or State. If this happens to meet the eye of any of MARTIN'S friends, and they will inform us where he lives, we will cheerfully send him the BLADE, for we think a person who is careless enough to write two letters ordering a paper, without telling the publisher where to send it, needs the enlightening power of several newspapers. MARTIN, when you think of blowing up another publisher, be sure you're right, *then* go ahead;

JOHNNY, Anderson, Ind., is love with two girls, who also both love him—so he says—and asks us "now what shall I do—run off to Utah and turn Mormon, or marry one to the grief of the other, or marry neither?—We advise you to marry neither, for we think if you should marry one of them it would be to *her* "grief" rather than that of the other. A man who don't know his own mind on so important a matter had better wait till he does.

S. L. R., Mingo, Ohio, asks:—"How long should the payment of a Government Pension necessarily be delayed after being granted? My agent assured me about three months since that there was a Government pension granted me, but no remittance yet."—As soon as a claim for pension is allowed, and a certificate is issued, the amount due at the pay day last past can be at once collected.

SOLDIERS QUERY.—Fort Atkinson, Wis., asks:—"Please inform me in your Answers to Correspondents, whether the special tax or license of $25 on peddlers with two horses will be taken off or not after May 1st, 1871?—Yes, it will then be taken off, as will all other special taxes, except those pertaining to distilled spirits and tobacco.

A. C. DUTCHER, Albion, Pa.—To get missing numbers of any publication with which we club, you must address the publishers. We can not furnish them.

B. D., Balbec, Ind.—Your parents are the best persons to answer the question you have submitted to us. Without a better knowledge of all the circumstances it is impossible for us to give you the advice you ask. We can say, however, be cautious—do not accept the young man in a hurry, for a mistake in this matter can never be corrected.

F. G. G., Stryker, Ohio.—Telegraphing is taught in some of the leading commercial colleges throughout the country. There is one at Oberlin, one in Cleveland, and several in Cincinnati and Chicago. We do not think they insure situations to their students.

JAMES W. COTTEN, Dixon, California.—We have exposed that counterfeit money swindle repeatedly.

A number of letters are left over for answers next week.

☞ Undertakers grow rich and grave yards reek with the mouldering bones of thousands who prematurely fall as victims to those relentless destroyers, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. The two latter diseases are but the children of the former, which is easily and surely cured by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, while for the cure of the two latter diseases nothing equals Dr. Pierces Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery. Both medicines are sold by druggists, or the Catarrh Remedy may be obtained by enclosing sixty cents to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. BUTTS' Dispensary, headed, Book for the Million—MARRIAGE GUIDE—in another column. It should be read by all.

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....THE BEST TONIC—Casewell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Callisaya. oct27wly

DR. RANSOM'S HIVE SYRUP AND TOLU.—Doctor, I have a terrible cough, and my children are all down sick with coughs, sore throats and colds. What shall we do? Take "Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu, or Honey syrup," and apply "Dr. Track's Magnetic Ointment" to the throat and chest, warm. These are excellent family medicines. Full directions are on the bottles. You can get both medicines at any drug store for sixty cents.

TEMPERANCE MEN ADMIT ITS UNITY.—No attempt has ever been made or ever will be made, to disguise the character of PLANTATION BITTERS. It contains alcohol; and no Bitter that does not contain alcohol is worth a rush. Water will neither preserve the virtues or tonic vegetables nor render them active in the system. This is a chemical fact which no one competent to deliver an opinion on the subject will deny. Water tonics turn sour on the stomach, if they are not sour to begin with, (which is frequently the case, and promote indigestion, instead of curing it. Let it therefore be distinctly understood that PLANTATION BITTERS is an alcoholic restorative. But mark this: it is strictly a medicine; not a beverage. It is to be taken in limited quantities and at stated times, like other remedies and antidotes and therefore its use is in accordance with temperance law, as well with that "higher law" which renders it incumbent upon every being gifted with reason to resort to the best possible means of accomplishing a salutary end.

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N. B.—The author of the above named books, or Dr. Parker, may be consultrd on all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. dec15wtlmos-65

The Markets,

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
TUESDAY MORNING, Jan. 17, 1871.

Flour.—The market for this product has been very quiet since our last with only a limited business on shipping account. Prices have undergone very little change, the only noticeable feature being a trifle wider range than last week. We quote Fine, $4 00@4 25; Superior $4 50@5 00; Extra $5 00@6 00; XX and Fancy $6 50@7 00.

Wheat.—There has been only a moderate degree of activity in the market for this grain during the past week, yet trade has been steady and prices very regular. A liberal business has been transacted mainly at a slight improvement on our last quotations. Yesterday, under more favorable advices from the East prices took an upward turn and at the close they were fully 3d higher than one week since and the market closed firm at our quotations. Amber Michigan, 134c; No. 1 White Michigan 133c; White Michigan regular 132c; No 1 Red 134c and at close held at 135@136c; No. 2 Red 132; Rejected Red 115c, White Wabash Wheat is active, quotations nominal.

Corn—Early in the week, limited shipping facilities depressed the market, but as the embargo was in a measure removed, a fair demand sprung up, and for a few days past there has been a good demand and prices have been a trifle firmer. Yesterday a material advance was established, High-mixed closing at 52½c spot and 53c seller the month; Low-mixed closed 2¼c higher at 51½c and Yellow at 52½c

Oats—The market for this grain has ruled dull for a week past but without material change in prices. Yesterday there was a trifle better demand and No. 1 advanced 1c, closing at 46c. No. 2 was inactive, nominally 43@44c. Michigan Oats 41½c.

Rye—There has not been a sale of this grain since our last and we cannot name quotations.

Clover Seed—The market has ruled dull at a decline ranging from 5c to 15c during the past week, until yesterday, when it recovered with more activity at $6, and a fair business was transacted.

Dressed Hogs.—The warm weather last week depressed the market for Dressed Hogs.—Added to this packers could not dispose of the offal and in great part withdrew from the market, and lower prices ruled. A return of cold weather on Saturday revived the market and prices have advanced 50@60c since Friday. The market closed firm last night at $7 75 for heavy, the demand exceeding the supply.

Butter.—Dull and prices are lower. We quote fresh Roll, 25@26c; fresh keg 18@20c; common 12@15c.

Eggs.—Fresh are in good request at 25c; limed are plenty and slow of sale at 18@20c.

Mess Pork.—There have been liberal sales at the range of $18 50@19 00 for city packed and the market rules quiet but firm.

Lard.—Market steady at a shade advance; prime in kegs 12½c; prime in bbls 12c.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16, 1870.

Cotton opened firm but closed dull; middling uplands, 15½c. Flour in fair demand at better prices; receipts 14,000 bbls; superfine western and state $5 60@5 95; common to good extra $6 30@6 40; good to choice, $6 45@6 80; white wheat extra, $6 85@7 10; extra Ohio, $6 90; St. Louis, $6 45@8 35. Rye flour firm at $4 00@5 60. Corn meal unchanged. Whisky in good demand at full prices. Wheat firm and in fair demand; receipts 6,600 bush; new spring, 149@150c; red and amber, 149@153c; white state, 170c. Rye in good demand at full prices; western 103@105c. Barley quiet; State, 90c; Bay Quinte, 110@112c. Malt quiet. Corn in fair demand and higher; receipts 12,000 bush; No 1 mixed, 81@83c; yellow 83@85c. Oats dull; receipts 7,000 bush; Western and Ohio, 59@62c. Hay firm at 125c for shipping and 125@140 retail. Hops unchanged. Coffee steady. Rio, 13½@16½c. Sugar steady; Cuba, 9¾@10c. Molasses dull and a shade lower; New Orleans, 60@70. Rice firm at 6¾@7¾c. Petroleum firm with a fair demand; crude, 13½@14c; refined 24¾@25c. Total stock of grain in store—Wheat, 2,685,000 bush; corn, 272,000 bu; oats, 1,737,000 bu; rye, 157,000 bu; barley, 554,000 bu; malt, 216,000 bu; peas, 15,000 bu. Provisions—Mess pork firmer at $20 50@21 for new, $22@22 25 for prime, $18 for prime mess. February and March $21 25@22 50. Beef active; mess 11@14c; extra 13@18c; hams 28¾@31¾c; prime mess